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The
20 DUMBEST
People, Events,
and Things **2011**

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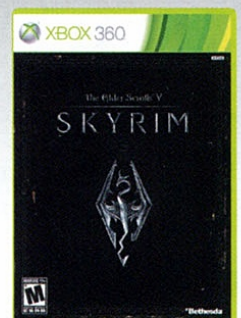
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MAD

Departments

America is still the greatest country in the world... but only because all the other countries are collapsing even faster than we are!



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FEBRUARY 2012

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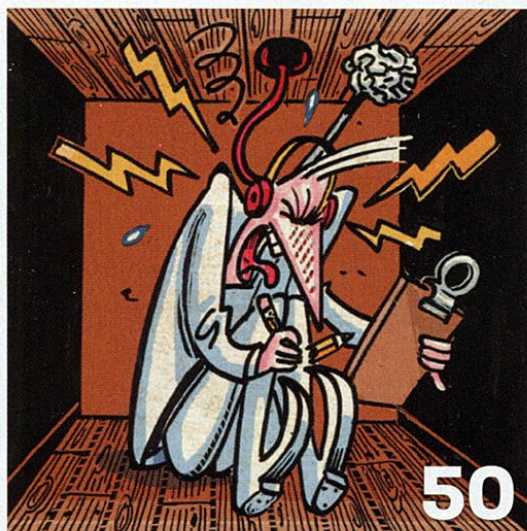


THE MAD 20

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS & THINGS

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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

Letters and Tomatoes

KEEP IT SAMPLE, STUPID

Three times I have gone out to area bookstores looking for MAD, but I can't find it anywhere locally. Can you send me a sample copy so I can decide to subscribe or not? Thank you!

Greg Stoddard • Phoenix, AZ

Kneel Before Stodd — This seems like an awful lot of work on your part, just to scam a free issue. We're surprised you didn't say that you need a copy so you can free an unjustly-imprisoned Nigerian Prince. Seriously, Stoddy, if you couldn't find an issue, how'd you get our address? Just out of curiosity, has this approach worked with other businesses? ("Dear Chili's, please send me a plate of ribs, so I can decide whether or not to frequent your dining establishment.") We'd love to help you out, but...well, actually no we wouldn't. But do you know who WOULD love to help you out? The fine folks at 1-800-4MADMAG and madmag.com. They'll happily send you SIX issues! (For \$19.99.) Totally worth it. Tragically, since all this information is appearing in an issue of MAD, who knows if you'll ever see it...it's deliciously ironic, really. —Ed.

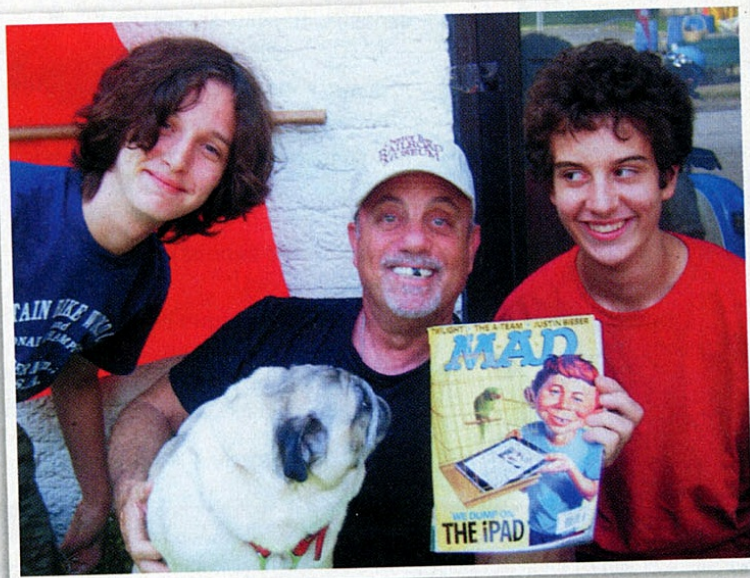
ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

William Burke sent us this picture of his 13-year-old son, Matthew — and it proves two things about ol' Willie. 1) His son looks a lot like Alfred and 2) he's a terrible father. Good news — you'll be getting a free one-year sub! And all you had to do was betray your own flesh and blood to get it! Take note, Greg Stoddard!



CELEBRITY SNAP

Jason Halpern (with brother William) managed to grab a shot of the Piano Man himself outside of his motorcycle shop in Oyster Bay, NY! We don't know what's more surprising — that Billy Joel owns a motorcycle shop, or that he apparently walks around with tooth-black in his pocket!



HE'S OUR TYPO GUY

I read my girlfriend's copy of #511. It was okay, but I believe I found a typo on page 45: Jingoistic Songs of the Forities. I think you meant Forties. If not, what is a Forite?

Curtiss Stapelkamp • Bennington, VT

Curtiss Bond — What a coincidence — we found a typo in your letter, as well! Before the word "girlfriend" you forgot to write "imaginary." But thanks for the heads up, Eagle eye! —Ed.



AWARD TO THE WISEASS... THE SEQUEL!

Last issue, we celebrated Dick DeBartolo winning the prestigious Inkpot Award at the San Diego Comic-Con. What we forgot to mention, though, is that Spy vs. Spy guru Peter Kuper was ALSO amongst this year's honorees! Congrats, Peter!



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John Ficarra, V.P. and Executive Editor, MAD, November 7, 2011

A YEAR TO DISMEMBER

For this year's 50th Anniversary of Spy vs. Spy, we asked a bunch of ridiculously-talented artists (with ridiculously-low standards) to decorate a Spy action figure however they liked. And in MAD #511, we showed them all...or so you thought! At the New York Comic Con back in October, we debuted even MORE amazing custom figures! Keep your eye on TheIdiotical.com for more pics of these awesome additions in the near future!

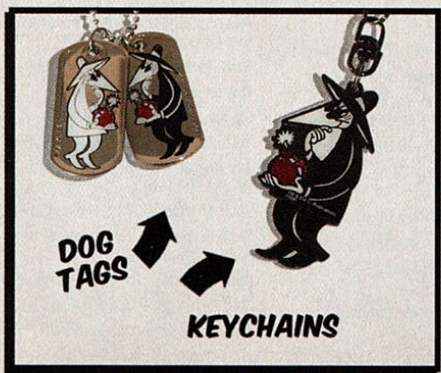


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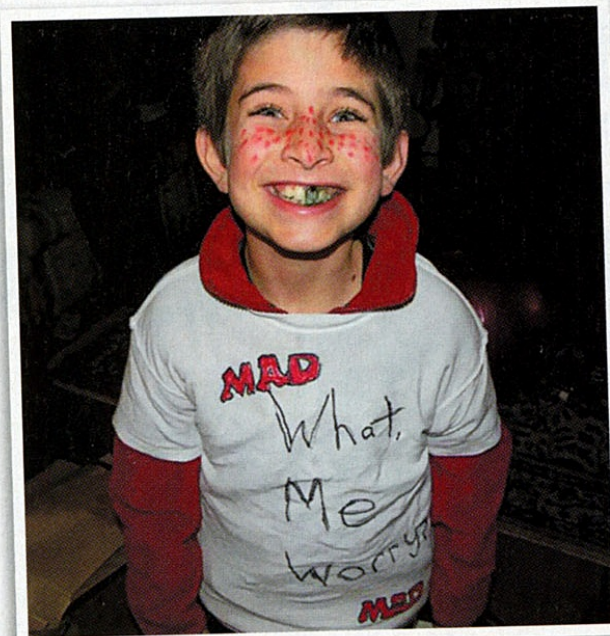
FOR SPY VS SPY™ GEAR AND MORE VISIT SPYMUSEUMSTORE.ORG

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Letters and Tomatoes

DISGUISE GOT PROBLEMS!

Zach Rubin of Boston, MA sent in a pic of his homemade Alfred Halloween costume. We assume this pic was taken just seconds before he was mercilessly egged by disgusted neighbors!



WRATH OF CON

If you weren't able to make it to the New York Comic Con in October, you missed out on a lot of great stuff. On the other hand, you also managed to miss out on some not-so-great stuff – like John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Peter Kuper, Desmond Devlin, Al Jaffee and Kevin Shinick (the producer and writer of *MAD* on the Cartoon Network) talking about the magazine and show. Ya gotta take the bad with the good, eh?



John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Kevin Shinick and "friends"



READER ALERT

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed in this issue, we've got even more good news for you! You lucky little strumpets will be getting a *Cowboys and Aliens* Blu-Ray Combo Pack from our friends at Universal Studios Home Entertainment, *Spider-Man: Edge of Time* for the 3DS from our chums at Activision, *Fail Harder* from our pals at Andrews McMeel Publishing, *Jack Davis: Drawing American Pop Culture* from our buddies at Fantagraphics Books, and *The Joker*, courtesy of our amigos at Universe Publishing! If your letter didn't get published, don't get all weird about it – these amazing goodies are all on sale now!



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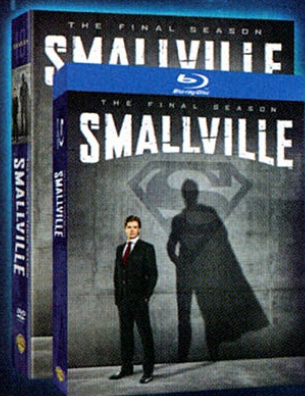
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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THE FUNDA

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds

RICK PERRY

- Killed in stampede by illegal immigrants storming over the Mexican border for all those Texas jobs! Jobs! Jobs!.....2:1
- Wrongly convicted of murder and executed when governor refuses to grant a stay.....3:1
- Head explodes from reading a prep book for debates.....5:1
- Crushed to death when Mitt Romney flip-flops on him.....8:1
- Poisoned pizza from Herman Cain for leaking those sexual harassment stories.....11:1
- What was the sixth joke?
We can't remember...sorry. Oops!



Artist:
Bob Staake

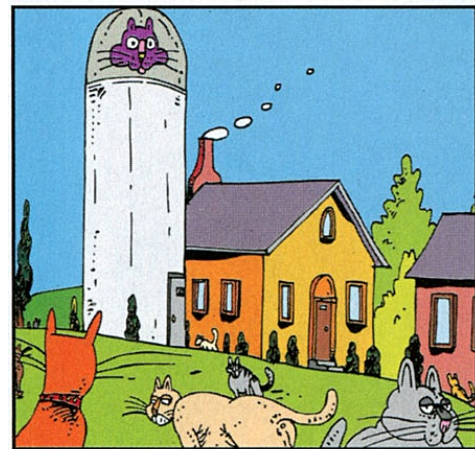
LeLievre and Let LeLievre



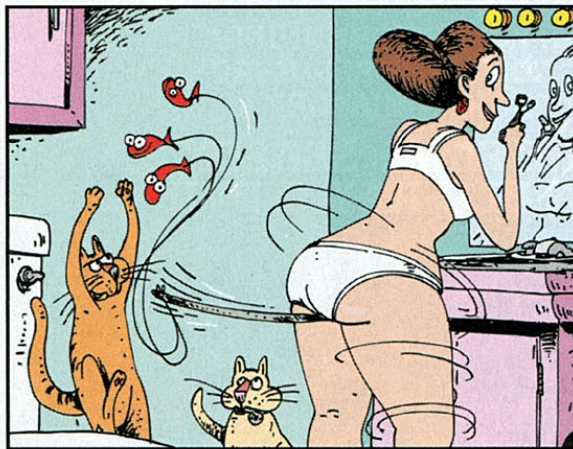
Writer and Artist: Glen LeLievre

"Are we dead yet? Are we dead yet?
Are we dead yet?"

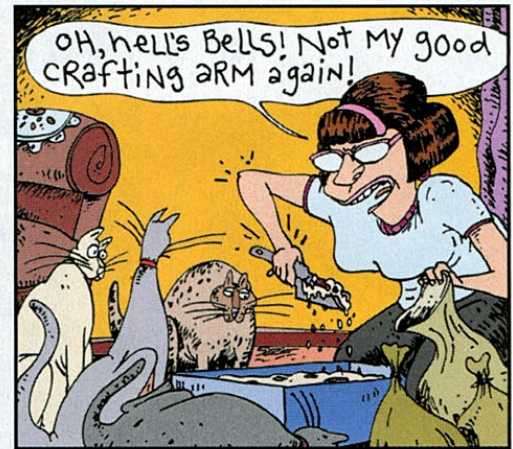
You May Have Too Many Cats If...



Your litter is stored in a silo



You've developed the ability to get in a good game of fishing rod no matter what you're doing



Your carpal tunnel syndrome has been linked to repetitive scooping



You're unfazed when ten pounds of something pounces on your head



You no longer need blankets



You actually get nauseous when you can't smell cat piss

Writer: Teresa Burns Parkhurst Artist: Kevin Pope

Lini Pages

Your Small Town Police Blotter

SLANDER

Campus authorities at Aaron Burr Grade School reprimanded a 9-year-old boy for calling another 9-year-old a "poopyhead." No further legal action is expected.

COUNTERFEITING

A woman at Spend-O-Mart attempted to pass a \$50 bill with a portrait of Socks Clinton on the front and a *Rex Morgan, MD* cartoon on the back. The alert cashier was able to detect a fraud, since the bill had no watermark.

SUSPICIOUS BEHAVIOR

Deputies cited a man on 853rd Street for barking loudly at 1:30 a.m. He claimed he was taking over the duty from his dog, who is hospitalized.

MALPRACTICE

A woman posing as a "Naughty Nurse" at the Horndog Emporium Strip Club did not, in fact, have a nursing license.

ARMED ROBBERY

A man who brandished a revolver and demanded cash at an Outback Steakhouse wrongly claimed that the chain's "No Rules" motto applied to him.

COVETING

Police shooed away a youth who was staring at cars in the BMW showroom, when there was no way he would ever be able to afford even a down payment on any of them.

Writer: Jeff Kruse

Vey to Go



Writer and Artist: P.C. Vey

"THE FOOD HERE'S NOT AS GOOD AS THE FOOD THE PEOPLE I HELD HOSTAGE MADE FOR ME."

Fundalini Asks: "What Do You Think They're Talking About?"



Artist: Scott Bricker

THE FAST FIVE HOW TO CURB FAN VIOLENCE IN PRO SPORTS



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Tom Bunk

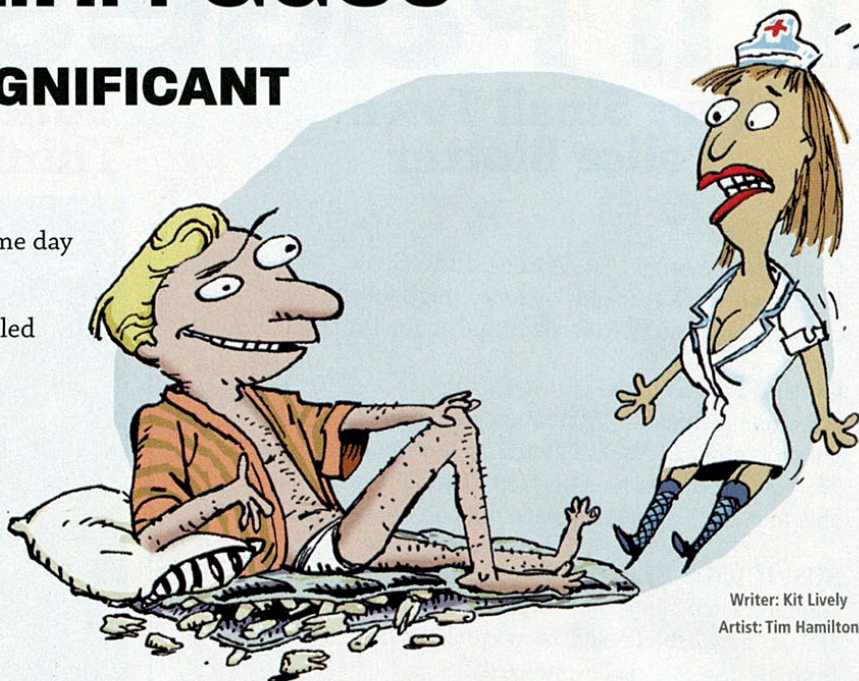
- 1 Reward teams with the fewest fan altercations with home field advantage throughout the playoffs
- 2 Begin to shift the traditional stadium anthem from "We Will Rock You" to "Give Peace a Chance"
- 3 Eliminate post-game taunts by fixing every game so that it ends in a tie
- 4 Create lovable mascot "Chillout, the Polar Bear" and let fans take out their aggression by beating the crap out of him in the parking lot after the game
- 5 Have the P.A. announcer politely ask that fans treat each other with dignity and respect. And if that doesn't work, well, we're out of ideas.

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

THE FAST FIVE

TIP-OFFS THAT YOUR SIGNIFICANT OTHER JUST MIGHT BE A SERIAL KILLER

- 1 Only remembers your anniversary because it's the same day as Ted Bundy's birthday.
- 2 No romantic showers together, as the tub is always filled with hydrochloric acid.
- 3 His "college pal from out of town" is bruised, barely conscious and tied to a chair in the fruit cellar.
- 4 When he finally lets you meet his mom, it's just him in a dress and wig speaking to you in a falsetto.
- 5 Kinky for you: A sexy, cleavage-baring nurse costume. Kinky for him: Making love on top of a dirty sleeping bag filled with human teeth.

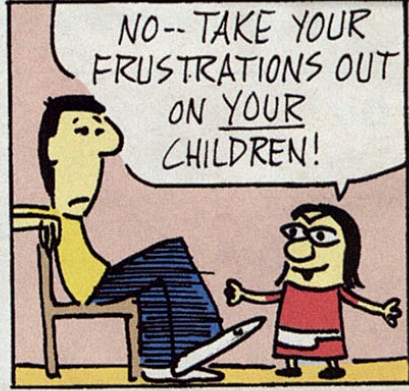


Writer: Kit Lively
Artist: Tim Hamilton

Tiger Momma



Tiger Momma



Writer and Artist:
Jacob Lambert

Tiger Momma



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Limited Time
Offer!

We apologize for using this kind of cheap Madison Avenue ad lingo that we have long mocked, but we had no choice but to betray our values in a desperate attempt to get more subscribers. That said, this is a pretty good deal!

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THE FUNDalini Pages

Worst-Selling Mail Order Catalog Items for the Holidays



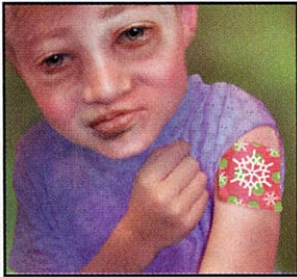
Eggnog Vomit Pail
(Budweiser Catalog)



Remote-Controlled
Flying Dreidel
(FAO Schwarz)



Chew Toy Nativity Scene
(Pet Supplies 4 Less)



Li'l Addict Red & Green
Nicotine Patches for Kids
(Julabug)

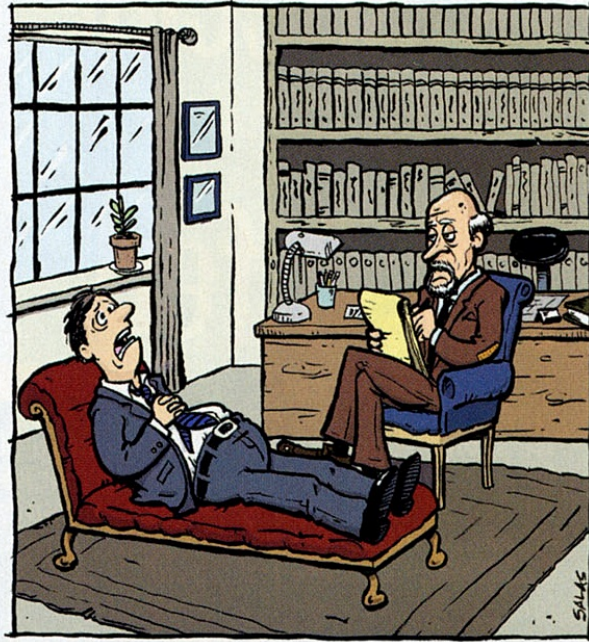


Myrrh Cookies
(Harry & David)



Live Grenade Tree Ornament
(Sgt. Grit's Marine Corps Specialties)

Salas in Wonderland



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Charles Akins

"I need help, Doc! I still find humor in trite patient-psychiatrist single panel comics!"

Writer and Artist: Jason Salas

UNWRITTEN RULES FOR TRANSGENDER NEWBIES



Never play the "Technically still a woman" card on Ladies Night at the club



Never buy Testosterone on the street



Understand that your gender selection may require that you give up certain rights — such as who leads on foxtrots



The Federal Witness Protection Program is not a valid reason to undergo gender modification

Writer and Artist: John Caldwell

THE MAD 20

THE DUMBEST
PEOPLE, EVENTS & THINGS

OF
2011



1

THE U.S. DEBT CRISIS THE STORY OF OWE

Raising the debt ceiling — a fairly mundane budget procedure done seven times by the Republican Congress during the Bush administration. But this time was different: Barack Obama, a Democrat, wanted to raise it. Suddenly the Republicans became the party of fiscal conservatives; demanding huge cuts in Medicare and Social Security before they would raise anything (except their rhetoric). In true fashion, Obama, who never met an issue he didn't want to let somebody else take the lead on, whined and then quickly caved, giving the Republicans 95% of what they sought. But that wasn't enough for the Tea party-cowed Republicans. The result was a lowering of the U.S. credit rating, a huge drop in the markets and the near-explosion of Paul Krugman's head. Not for an instant was there anything resembling leadership on this issue, as virtually all of our gutless elected officials stumbled around D.C. like the pack of grotesque zombies that they are.





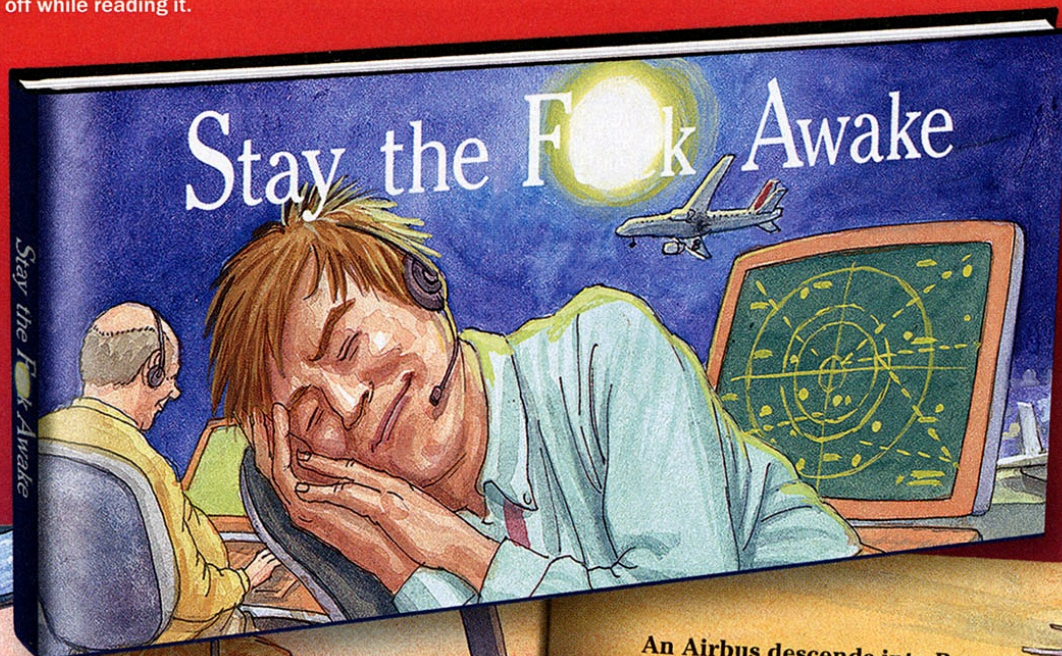
THE

WALKING DEBT

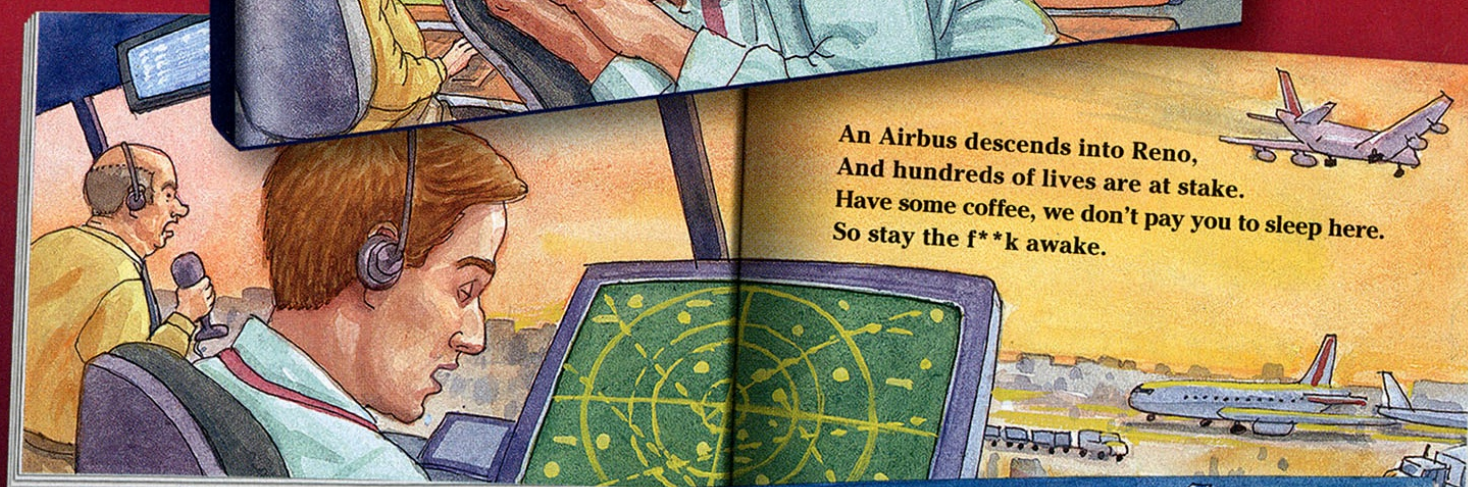
THEY NEED BRAAAAAAAINS!

TIRED AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS THERE'S A NAP FOR THAT

Between the uncomfortable, cramped seats, crying babies and stupid announcements, we always have trouble sleeping on an airplane. Not so for some of those who work IN the airline industry. Specifically, we're referencing some air traffic controllers who had no problem catching 40 winks even as planes blipped by on their radar screens, feverishly radioing for flight instructions. The controllers claim that sitting in a dark room and staring at a screen for hours can quickly lull one into a deep sleep. Bull! If that were true, then how is it that millions of married men spend half the night transfixed by their computer screens looking at porn and never doze off for so much as a second?!? Maybe the FAA needs to treat air traffic controllers like little children and put even the most basic and obvious rules in a simple manual. Let's just hope they don't nod off while reading it.



An Airbus descends into Reno,
And hundreds of lives are at stake.
Have some coffee, we don't pay you to sleep here.
So stay the f**k awake.



The plane drifts toward the earth like an eagle.
As you take an unauthorized break.
There's not enough fuel to keep circling.
Get the f**k up and please stay awake.



The pilot is calling for guidance.
He'd prefer not to land in the lake.
Hell no you can't stay on the sofa.
You know what you can stay?
The f**k awake.



3

COVERING FOR A PEDOPHILE WE ARE PENN STATE!

There's nothing more repugnant than the molesting of 10-year-old boys. But what comes close is doing nothing to stop the molesting of 10-year-old boys when you have the chance. (If you don't believe us, ask the Pope.) Just as a fish rots from the head, a college football program rots from the head coach. Penn State's Joe Paterno, his assistants and even the college president could have stopped alleged pedophile Jerry Sandusky at the line of scrimmage. Instead, by looking the other way, they allowed him to repeatedly abuse minors. It is said that evil triumphs when good men do nothing. Touchdown evil.



ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

While Jerry Sandusky was molesting kids, they all turned...

THE BLIND EYE



Penn State
President
**GRAHAM
SPANIER**



Athletic
Director
**TIM
CURLEY**



Sr. VP, Finance
and Business
**GARY
SCHULTZ**



Assistant
Coach
**MIKE
MCQUEARY**



"Legendary"
Head Coach
**JOE
PATERNO**

4

CONGRESSMAN SEXTS HIS WEINER THE LOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

One of Congress's most vocal Progressives and a likely candidate for Mayor of New York City in 2013, Anthony Weiner's star was on the rise. Unfortunately, his star wasn't the only thing on the rise. After accidentally posting a photo of his engorged tightly-whities meant for a 21-year-old college student to his public Twitter feed (And you thought autocorrect was bad!), right-wing bottom feeder Andrew Breitbart got a hold of it (figuratively), and spread the word. The recently-married Weiner resigned under pressure, even though he never met, touched or had sexual contact with any of the women in question — his kink was social intercourse, via networking sites including Twitter, Facebook, yfrog, and his cell phone. What to do now? Considering Weiner is such a convincing speaker, he could find work as a commercial spokesman.

The Anthony Weiner "No Limits" Sexting Plan

"Reach Out and Touch No One"

Now there's a mobile phone plan for members of Congress who can't control their members!

From the thick shaft of the Washington Monument to the luscious crack of the Liberty Bell, our signal is nationwide — just like your shame will be when you get caught!

Tweet Your Meat With Privacy!

Our identity "blocking" feature ensures that the distinguished gentleman will NOT be recognized! Your identity will stay hidden, until you make a catastrophic typo and post your junk publicly instead of privately, you freakin' moron!

Automatic Age Alerts!

The problem with uploading your choad to anybody is, well, they could be anybody! Our innovative age-sensitive recognition technology picks up on references to Justin Bieber or iCarly and sends you an "emergency chat abort" warning!

Unprincipled Everything Plan!

For just \$99.99 per month, our plan provides unlimited lurid voice calls, plus sordid text messaging, e-mailing, photo sharing, and data services. No actual physical contact required — ever!

Worry-Free Billing!

Rest easy when Congress subpoenas your phone records! The exorbitant charges of sending your dirty schween photos is discreetly listed under "Homeland Security" and "Postage Stamps."

No Dropped Calls While You Drop Your Drawers!

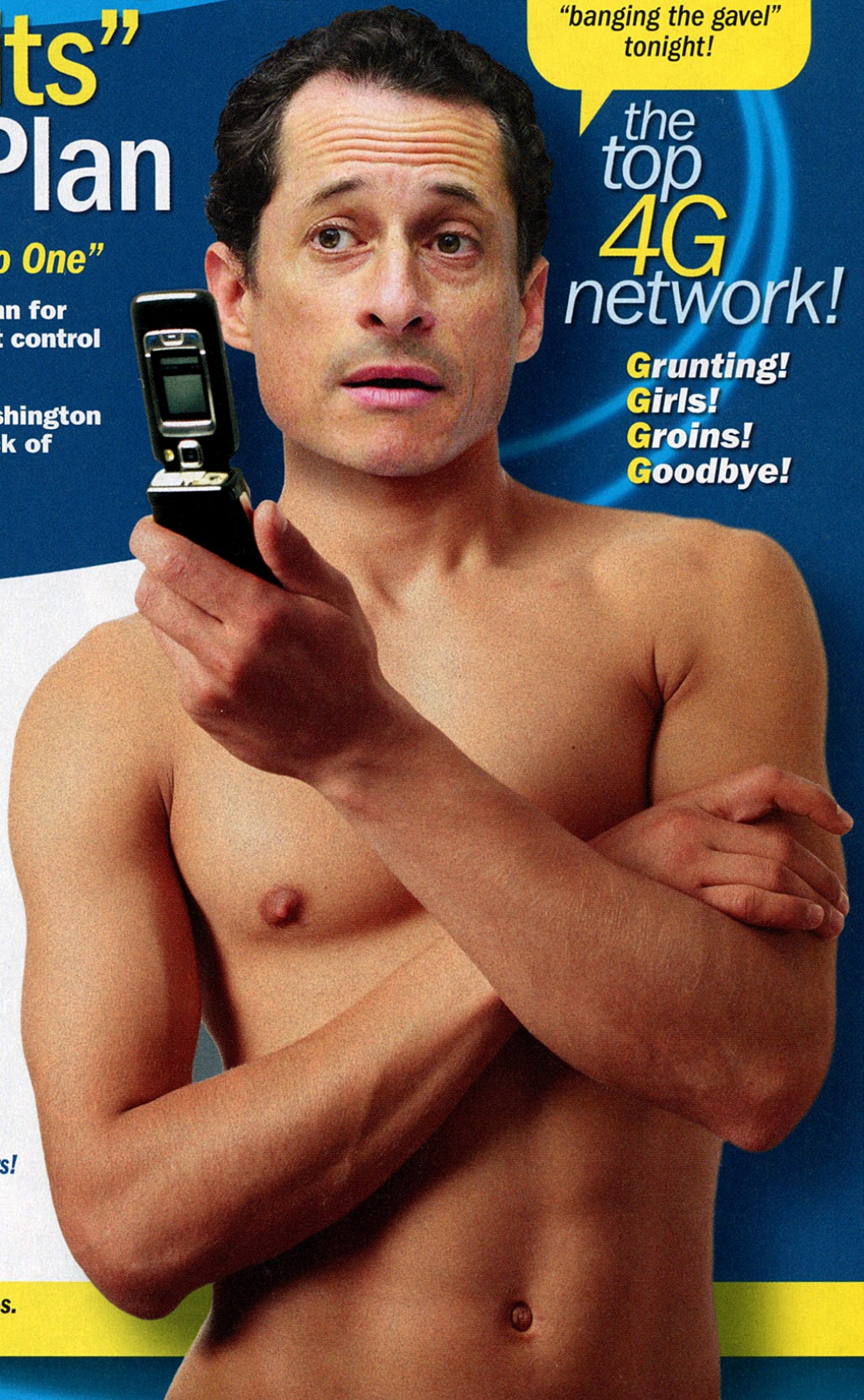
Crystal clear reception and high-speed downloading time, anywhere in the world! That will come in handy during your... cough... "rehab treatment" on the white sand beaches of St. Croix!

**No hidden charges. No roaming charges.
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and start
"banging the gavel"
tonight!

the
top
4G
network!

Grunting!
Girls!
Groins!
Goodbye!



BODY PHOTO: WRANGEL/DREAMSTIME.COM
HEAD PHOTO: © RON SACHS/CNP/CORBIS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

5

KIM KARDASHIAN GETS MARRIED **PIMP MY BRIDE**

When the reigning Princess of Reality TV Kim Kardashian announced she was getting married, many couldn't wait for the big day to arrive. But for anyone who was paying attention, it quickly became clear that this was less a wedding and more a for-profit, merchandising expo. E! paid over \$15 million for the rights to televise the ceremony. *People* magazine coughed up another \$1.5 million for the photos. Plus hundreds of thousands more in free merchandise. The wedding was everything you'd expect from the Kardashians — over-hyped, B-list star-studded and tacky. Kim wore white (tee hee), but then, a mere 72 days into their fairy tale life, they announced it was over. The couple is said to be devastated, but not so devastated as to think of returning the gifts and money. When it comes to unmitigated greed and gall, it's impossible to keep up with the Kardashians.

KIM KARDASHIAN KRIS HUMPHRIES **WEDDING CASHERS**



LIFE'S A PARTY. CASH IN.

E! ENTERTAINMENT IN ASSOCIATION WITH PRODUCT PLACEMENT AND PEOPLE MAGAZINE PRESENTS "WEDDING CASHERS"
A KRIS JENNER PRODUCTION STARRING KIM KARDASHIAN AND THE GUY SHE'S MARRYING
CO-STARRING KIM'S ASS STAGED BY RYAN SEACREST AND KRIS JENNER
BASED ON PAPARAZZI OBSESSION AND NO REAL TALENT OR LOVE FOR ONE ANOTHER
EMPTY STARES PROVIDED BY KOURTNEY AND KHLOE KARDASHIAN

VERY LIMITED RUN: AUGUST 2011-OCTOBER 2011!

TV-14
"REALITY"
WHORES

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WRITER: MATT LASSEN

6

CHARLIE SHEEN SELF-DESTRUCTS "WINNING" ISN'T ANYTHING

Earlier this year the entire country sat fixated watching a rich, drug-addled sitcom actor self-destruct. But hey, why not — it still beat watching episodes of *Two and a Half Men*! Like all egotistical maniacs who think they are invincible, Charlie Sheen quickly learned that he is a mere mortal, capable of being humbled (his hooker "Goddesses" deserted him), defeated (fired from his own TV show and replaced by that no-talent Ashton Kutcher) or, even worse than death, being relegated to the status of a Hollywood has-been — a punchline in a Gilbert Gottfried tweet! Maybe, like so many comic book heroes, Charlie's career isn't really dead. Perhaps with time he'll be able to construct a comeback. But more than likely, it will take a team of Guardians watching over him just to keep him sober and not puking green every morning.

IN
HIGHEST DAY,
IN DRUNKEN NIGHT,
MY TORCHED CAREER
IS BURNING
BRIGHT.

LET FOOLS
AND TROLLS
EXPLOIT MY PLIGHT,
MY TIGER BLOOD,
THEY CANNOT
FIGHT!



WRITERS: KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND





7

OLBERMANN IMPLODES AT MSNBC THE WORST PERSONAL CHOICE IN THE WORLD

Whether or not liberal blowhard Keith Olbermann quit or was fired by MSNBC still remains a matter of debate. But what's beyond debate is the unprecedented standard the former sports guy set for sanctimoniously self-important bombast. Olbermann was once seen as the network's savior because his market share was an impressive 14.6% of rival Bill O'Reilly's. But he eventually wore out his welcome, just as he did at ESPN, simply by being his highly annoying self. Now seen on something called Current TV, Olbermann remains a powerful political voice for those to the left of Che Guevara with a high quality satellite dish.

And now, tonight's **Not-So-Special Comment**.

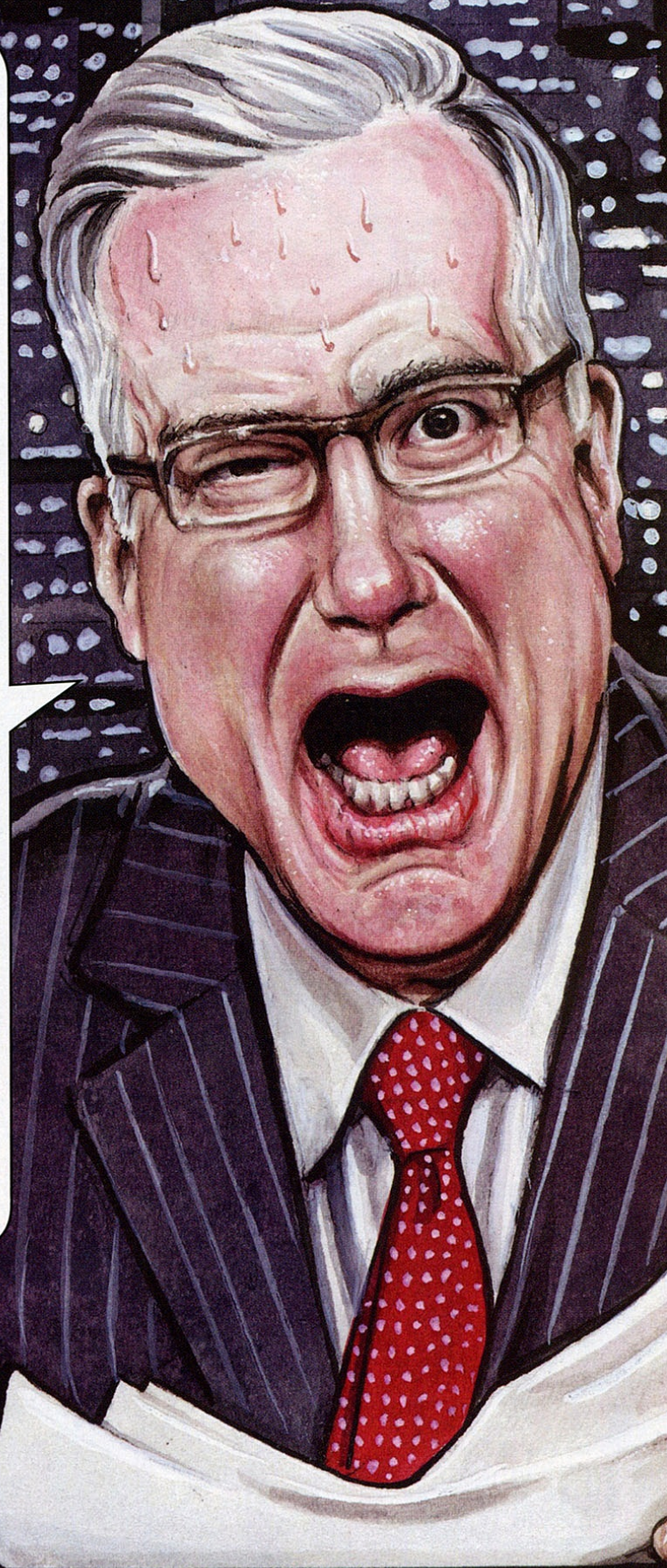
The **21st of January**. A date which will join the **historic ranks of July 4th, September 11th and February 30th**. For it was on **January 21st** that **Keith Olbermann** hosted his **last, final, and last final** episode of **Countdown on MSNBC**. But did this **Olbermann**, this **djinnian malefactor**, this **preening cockatrice**, this **smug protoplasm** that wears the **fraudulent husk** of a man, go **quietly into the night**? **Tla-hv!** Which is **Cherokee** for **"no"**! Ejected from his desk, **Olbermann** embarked on his own personal **Trail of Tears**, all the way to **Current TV!**

For those **99.7%** of **viewers** who've never heard of it, **Current TV** is truly the **people's news channel**. All it lacks is **people!** When **Olbermann** joined, **Current TV** was the **lowest-rated cable channel in the United States**. We're talking just **18,000 U.S. households in prime time**. You could attract **more of an audience** by riding the **M34 crosstown bus** and yelling out the **window**.

The **shock of Olbermann's** medulla-boggling move **shook up the industry**. Because of his **departure**, **MSNBC plunged** all the way from **3rd to 3rd**. **Olbermann's detractors** expected him to **curl up in a whimpering ball** and eat the **abuse**, and they had **good reason** to think so. After all, he's a **Democrat!**

But **go away I did not! Succumb I never shall!** Annoyingly speak like **Yoda I sometimes do!** What **ho!** The linguistically-minded **glottologists** among you have surely spotted my shocking **pronoun twisteroo!** Further shift **opprobrium** would be **wasted** upon this old **"Keith Olbermann,"** for he is **no more!** Because **he is me**, and **I is him!** Behold the **NEW Keith Olbermann**, who is now **MSNBC's worst nightmare!** Well, **second-worst**. Their **worst nightmare** is that they'll run out of interviews with **pyromaniac cannibals** to fill their entire **weekend schedule of jailhouse shlock!** But I'm **a-gunning for you, Maddow!** It's **on like Donkey Kong!**

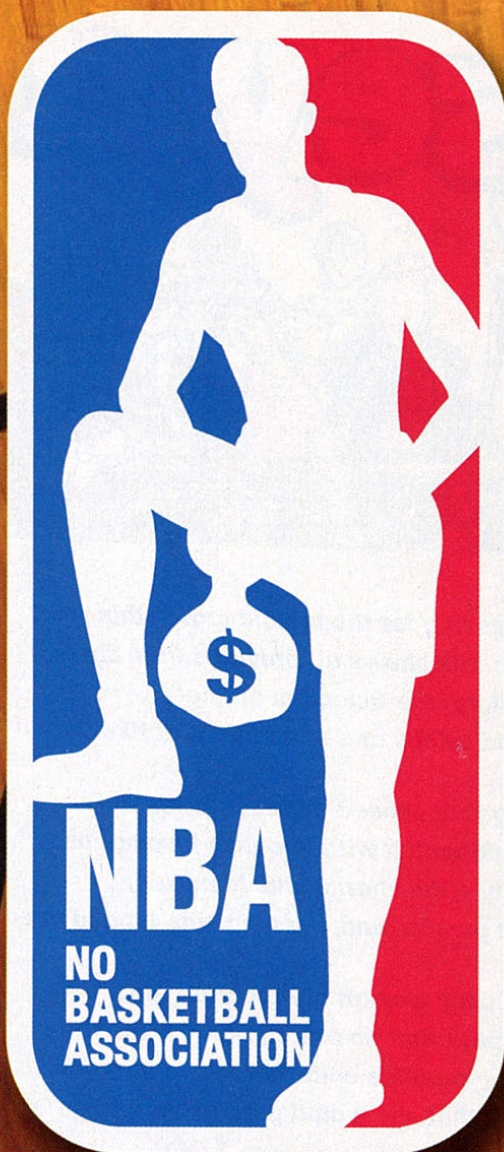
I **close** by inviting you to **join me** each **weeknight** on my **new channel at 8 PM!** Unless that's **no good** for you. **Seriously**, if you need a **different time**, I **can and will reschedule**. God, I need **viewers!** **Good night** and wish me **luck!**



8

THE NBA LOCKOUT DOUBLE DRIVE

Like most people, we look forward to the NBA season so we can root for LeBron to choke in the playoffs and not win a title again. As we go to press, NBA owners (the Fat Cats) and players (the Spoiled Brats) are engaged in what can best be described as "classless warfare," arguing over who gets the bigger piece of the multi-billion dollar pie while many of their fans can't afford a bag of peanuts at an NBA game. With the possibility of an entire season being lost, it's a jump ball as to who the greedier bastards are in this little game. Since we're not big NBA fans, we don't care if the teams play or not. Though, if this lockout continues, we do think they should be renamed!

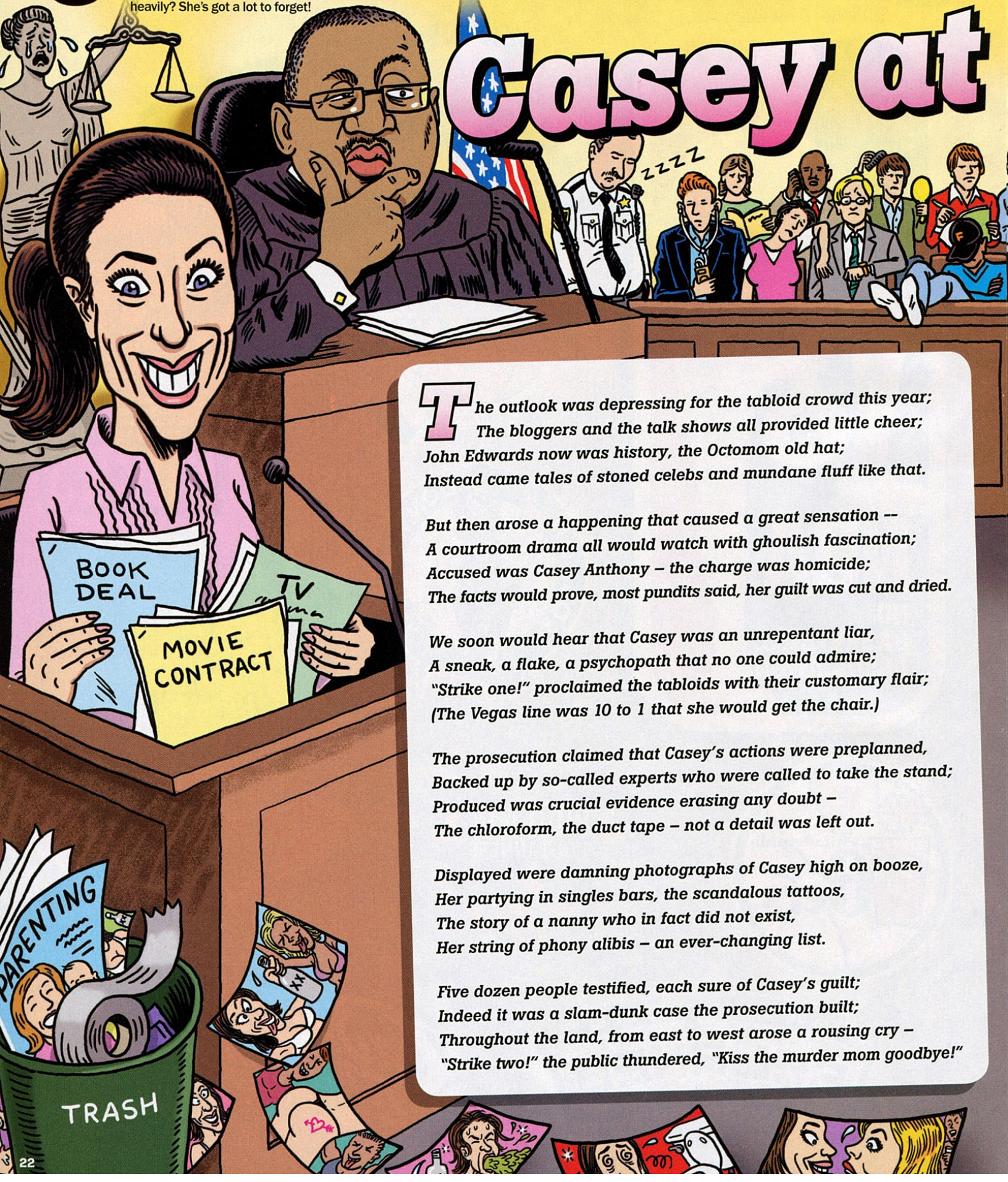


ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

9

CASEY ANTHONY GETS OFF TRIAL AND ERROR

If we were redesigning Lady Justice, we'd keep the scales and the blindfold, but we'd definitely add a barf bag. Because the American justice system is broken and we've been forced to swallow one bone-headed, patently-wrong jury decision after another. Which brings us to the Casey Anthony trial and verdict. Covered voraciously by the media more as a carnival freak show than as a murder trial, the jury let Casey walk even though she waited a month to report her 2-year-old missing. Then she kept changing her story about what happened to her daughter as often as a good mother would have changed her child's diaper. And did we mention that Casey did all this while she went out partying hard? And who could blame her for drinking heavily? She's got a lot to forget!



Casey at

The outlook was depressing for the tabloid crowd this year;
The bloggers and the talk shows all provided little cheer;
John Edwards now was history, the Octomom old hat;
Instead came tales of stoned celebs and mundane fluff like that.

But then arose a happening that caused a great sensation --
A courtroom drama all would watch with ghoulish fascination;
Accused was Casey Anthony – the charge was homicide;
The facts would prove, most pundits said, her guilt was cut and dried.

We soon would hear that Casey was an unrepentant liar,
A sneak, a flake, a psychopath that no one could admire;
"Strike one!" proclaimed the tabloids with their customary flair;
(The Vegas line was 10 to 1 that she would get the chair.)

The prosecution claimed that Casey's actions were preplanned,
Backed up by so-called experts who were called to take the stand;
Produced was crucial evidence erasing any doubt –
The chloroform, the duct tape – not a detail was left out.

Displayed were damning photographs of Casey high on booze,
Her partying in singles bars, the scandalous tattoos,
The story of a nanny who in fact did not exist,
Her string of phony alibis – an ever-changing list.

Five dozen people testified, each sure of Casey's guilt;
Indeed it was a slam-dunk case the prosecution built;
Throughout the land, from east to west arose a rousing cry –
"Strike two!" the public thundered, "Kiss the murder mom goodbye!"

the Trial



"No way!" cried Casey's legal team;
"The state's whole case is flawed;"
"The evidence presented here is circumstantial fraud!"
And while her lawyers argued, Casey shed a mournful tear
And played the role right to the hilt as "Mother of the Year."

The case dragged on week after week — there seldom was a break;
The jurors hung in faithfully — some even stayed awake;
For them, of course, TV was banned, IMs and Tweets as well;
Outside their world, most talking heads were giving Casey hell.

On Fox, Geraldo, out for blood, demanded retribution,
While Nancy Grace on CNN predicted execution;
Such vengeful cries were heard on "Dr. Phil" and "Regis" too,
And for once in rare agreement by the women on "The View."

"Strike three!" the people shouted from their rooftops coast to coast,
Overwhelmingly concurring Casey Anthony was toast;
And as the trial ended, it was clear for all to see
The jury had her number and she'd never be set free.

Oh, sometimes there are verdicts for which tabloid junkies clamor,
When a killer is convicted and gets life inside the slammer;
And somewhere there's a sharp D.A. to whom we tip our cap,
But let's face it — same as O.J., f@#%ing Casey beat the rap.

10

TIGER MOMS TYPE A-HOLES

American kids are under way too much pressure. Pressure to not do drugs, pressure to do well in school, pressure to be sexually responsible, pressure to resist bullying, pressure to...well, you get the idea. But author Amy Chua *doesn't*! In her best seller, *The Battle Hymn of the Tiger Mother*, she argues that Western parents are soft and that American kids need a strict, traditional Chinese upbringing in the form of unrelenting parental pressure to excel in academics and learn musical instruments. No sports! No clubs! No fun! To which we say, "No way!" China may be leading the world in manufacturing, but the last time we looked, all those iPads and computers they're assembling were invented by kids educated by "soft" Westerners. The Chinese word for forced labor camps is "Laogia." In America, the word for Chua's propaganda book is "Bullsh*t."



STUDY! FOR THE GLORY OF YOUR MOTHER

11

REX RYAN'S FOOT FETISH TOE IS ME

Far be it from us to criticize another person's sexual fetishes. As long as no livestock is injured and you're willing to pay for any damages to the coffee table, we don't care what goes on behind closed doors. But please note that we said "behind closed doors"! So when New York Jets coach Rex Ryan and his wife posted videos on YouTube of him drooling over her feet (to the point where it sounded like ol' Rex was ready to "put one through the uprights") it threw us for a bit of a loop. To put it another way...Eeeeeeeeeeeew!!!! We'd tell Rex to seek the help of a medical professional, but knowing Rex, we're guessing he'd go see Dr. Scholl.

HE WAS A BLOWHARD COACH IN A BIG CITY.
BUT HIS FOOT WASN'T THE ONLY ONE HE PUT IN HIS MOUTH.

Footlewd



Big man.
Big fetish.

FROM THE PRODUCERS OF *MY LEFT FOOT OBSESSION*, *TOETANIC*, AND *A FEW GOOD METATARSALS*
FEATURING HANK WILLIAMS JR.'S HIT SINGLE "ARE YOU READY FOR SOME FOOT-PORN?"

PG | **PODIATRY GENRE** 

WRITER: MATT LASSEN ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

Netflix has been so successful that it seemed destined to be a major player in the digital revolution. Reed Hastings, CEO of Netflix, apparently looked at the remarkable situation his company was in, smiled to himself and said, "What can I do to change that?" And change it he did! This year, he unleashed a series of "improvements" to the (previously) popular service that caused a shocking number of customers to "remove themselves from the queue." Worse still, every time Hastings tried to explain his greedy and poorly-communicated ideas, he just came across as...well, a greedy guy who communicates poorly. We just have one question — will our Blockbuster card still work?

NETFLIX

100 WINCHESTER CIRCLE LOS GATOS, CA 95032

A message from Reed Hastings, Co-Founder and CEO, Netflix

I messed up, and as this letter will make clear, I'm not done yet. I owe everyone an explanation, which is risky, because every time I write one of these letters or give an interview, our stock plummets even further.

It's clear from the obscene emails, shredded DVDs and 800,000 cancelled subscriptions that Netflix members hated my idea of two separate companies. But not as much as they hated my idea of raising our prices by 60%! I'm writing now to offer a sincere apology but NOT to offer to go back to the old prices.

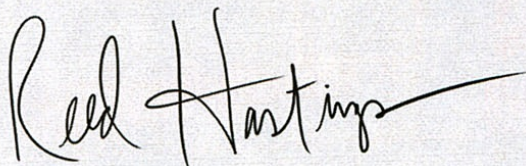
For the past five years, my greatest fear has been that Netflix wouldn't make the leap from successfully overcharging DVD customers to successfully over-charging streaming customers. I'm proud to say that we made that leap! Netflix, and only Netflix, has the technology to stream old movies and even older TV shows. (Outside of Apple, Amazon, Google, Hulu, Blockbuster, Vudu and now YouTube.)

With the rapid success of Netflix, I became arrogant. I should have fully explained why we wanted to separate DVD and streaming and charge for both separately. But I was too preoccupied thinking about all the great cars, houses and trips I would buy with the extra money we'd be raking in to bother coming up with something.

By the way, would anyone be bitching if I'd just killed our DVD service entirely? Probably not, but I knew there was still money to be made on pathetic losers who are slow to upgrade their technology. I swear, we still get requests for VHS tapes!

We'd planned to rename our DVD mail service "Qwikster." But after seeing how many members quit when they heard it, it's now officially called "Dumpster" — because we've dumped the entire idea for good, except for the 60% price increase. As I always say, "Why throw out the baby with the bath water?"

So I hope that explains everything! Thanks to the many Netflix members who stuck with us. Rest assured, we've learned our lesson and we will not be announcing any new price hikes in the near future. We'll just quietly bill your credit card at a higher price and hope you won't notice.

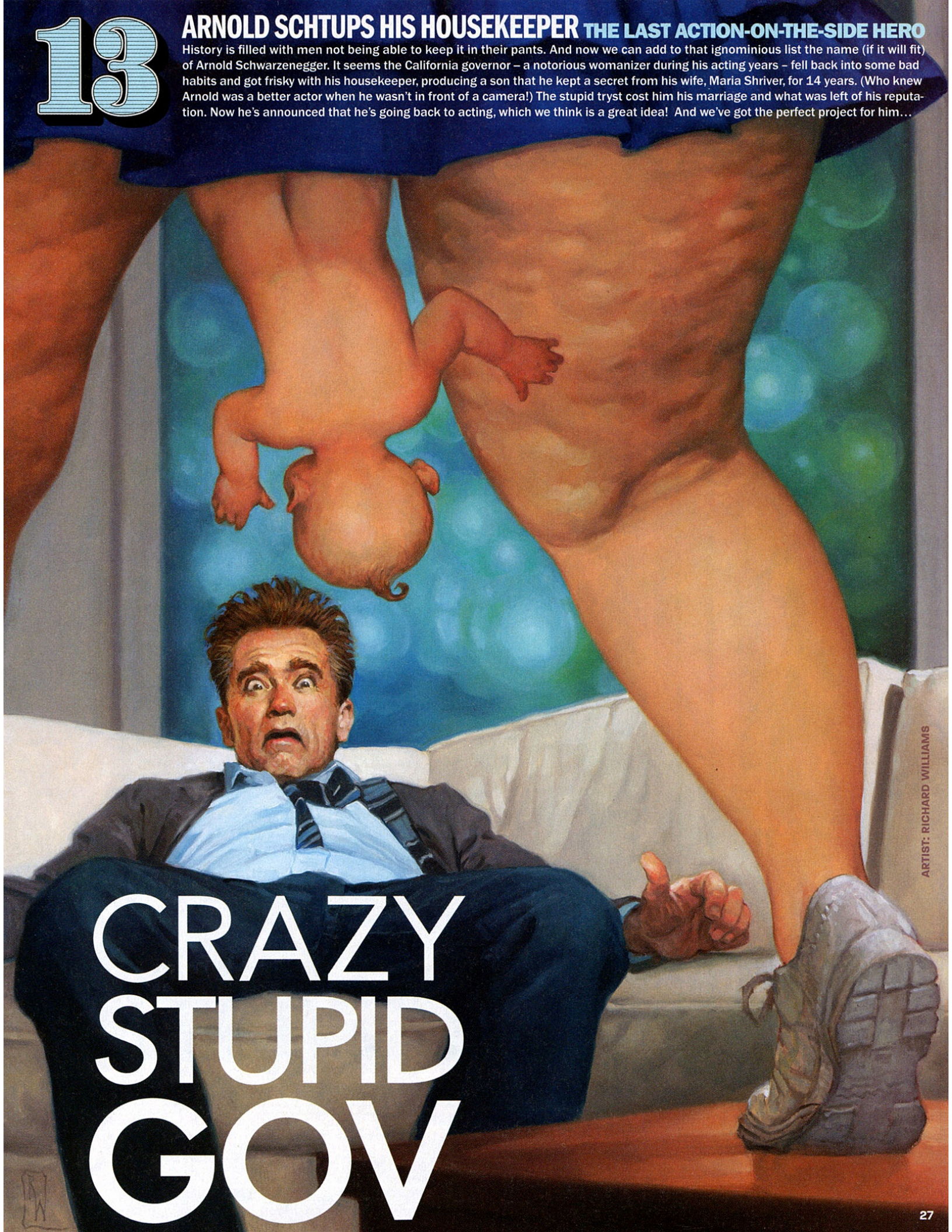


Reed Hastings

13

ARNOLD SCHTUPS HIS HOUSEKEEPER THE LAST ACTION-ON-THE-SIDE HERO

History is filled with men not being able to keep it in their pants. And now we can add to that ignominious list the name (if it will fit) of Arnold Schwarzenegger. It seems the California governor – a notorious womanizer during his acting years – fell back into some bad habits and got frisky with his housekeeper, producing a son that he kept a secret from his wife, Maria Shriver, for 14 years. (Who knew Arnold was a better actor when he wasn't in front of a camera!) The stupid tryst cost him his marriage and what was left of his reputation. Now he's announced that he's going back to acting, which we think is a great idea! And we've got the perfect project for him...



ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

**CRAZY
STUPID
GOV**

TRUMP SAYS OBAMA NOT AMERICAN THE BORN IDENTITY

Some would say that Donald Trump is a narcissistic clown, an empty suit, a shameless self-promoter, a moronic braggart, a miserable bastard with bad hair, a pompous media-whore of a man. And they'd be right! But one term no one would ever use to describe him is "credible Presidential candidate." Yet for a few fleeting weeks this year, The Donald talked about running for President and the gullible media played along. His campaign strategy was simple: hitch his political bandwagon onto the right-wing wacko movement that was convinced Barack Obama was born in Kenya. Trump got plenty of media coverage as he boasted it was "unbelievable" what his investigators had turned up about the President. But when the White House released President Obama's birth certificate, The Donald's run for the Presidency came to an abrupt halt. Just like this intro.



15

NEWS CORP HACKS PHONES GETTING AWAY WITH MURDOCH

Illegal phone hacking, illicit police payoffs, lying under oath, issuing threats...these are all topics a quality news organization would be investigating and reporting on. Rupert Murdoch's News Corp., which is a news organization (notice we left out "quality"), took a slightly different tact — they COMMITTED the above-mentioned infractions. Okay, we'll say *alleged* infractions, because even here at MAD our journalistic standards seem higher than over at Rupe's! By the way, they weren't trying to collect info on drug kingpins, corrupt bankers or corporate criminals — they were hacking the phones of the Royal Family and a young woman who had been murdered. So far, the scandal has led to firings and the closing of the *News of the World* daily, which had been operating since 1853! Rupert still sits atop his empire, untouched, but as with all ruthless monarchs, they eventually become dethroned.



GAME OF PHONES

YOU HACK AND YOU LIE

ONLY ON



WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: MICK COULAS

16

MICHELE BACHMANN SPEAKS A BROKEN FACTS MACHINE

Move over Sarah Palin! Michele Bachmann has dethroned you as the most factually-challenged woman in America! While Palin's credentials as an idiot are stunningly impressive, Bachmann proved that her brain was even less functional. Whether talking about history, geography or the weather, the Minnesota Congresswoman was consistently wrong. She wished Elvis a happy birthday on the day he died. She confused cowboy legend John Wayne with serial killer John Wayne Gacy. She said the Democrats caused swine flu. She probably thinks the Kentucky Derby is a hat! The scary thing is that Bachmann thinks she's qualified to be President, which really takes a lot of chutzpah, or as Michele pronounces it, "choot spa."

Look at What the Candidate is Saying!

"We're running out of rich people in this country."

"I think it is high time that we recognize the contribution of our forbearers who worked tirelessly — men like John Quincy Adams, who would not rest until slavery was extinguished in the country."



THE LOOK OF MORON

"New Hampshire... You're the state where the shot was heard around the world in Lexington and Concord."

"I don't know how much God has to do to get the attention of the politicians. We've had an earthquake; we've had a hurricane. He said, 'Are you going to start listening to me here?'"

"Gay marriage is probably the biggest issue that will impact our state and our nation in the last, at least, thirty years. I am not understating that."

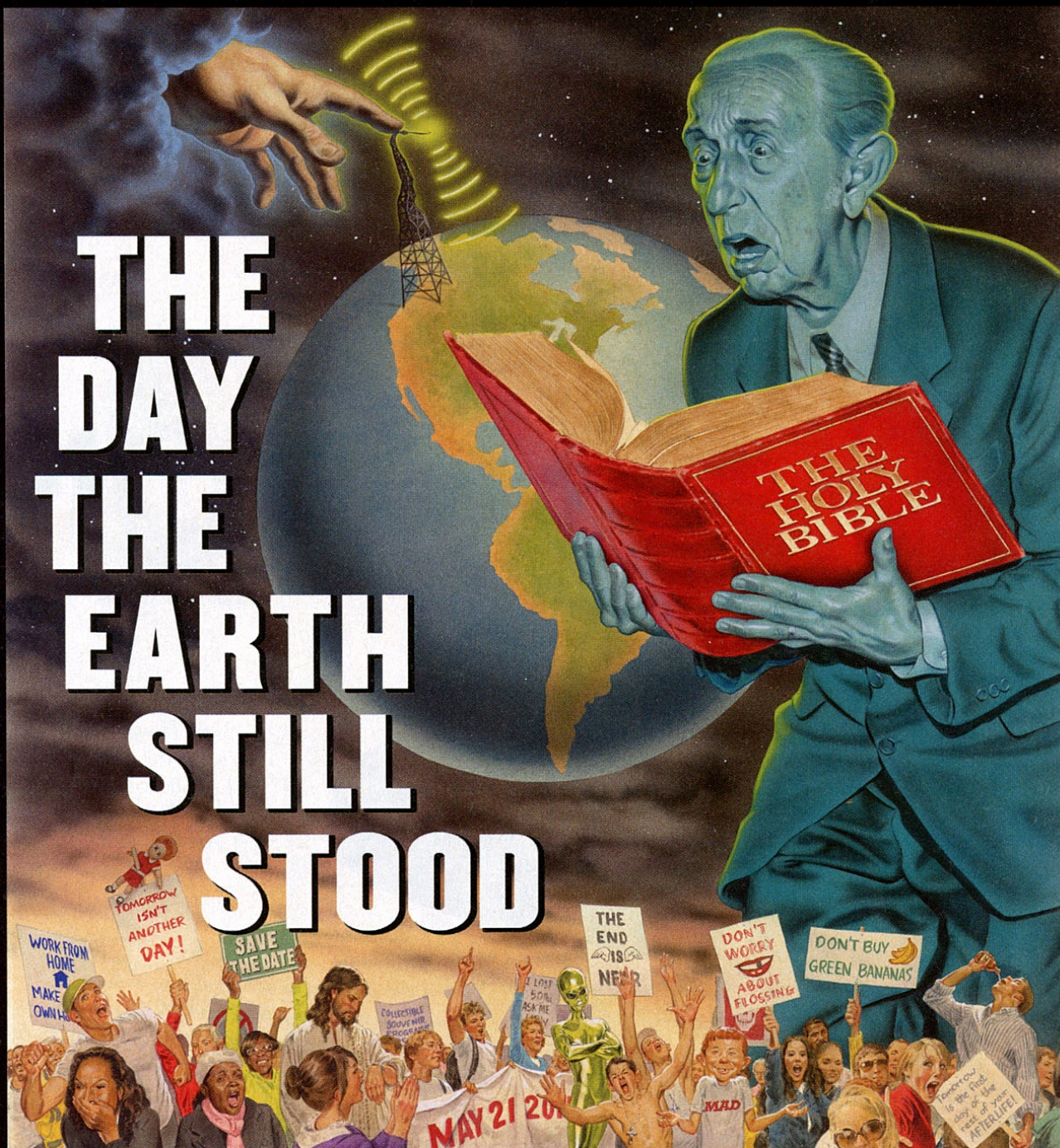
HURRY! FINAL DAYS!

17

HAROLD CAMPING **PROFIT OF DOOM**

Last spring, the citizens of the world received some truly terrible news: on May 21st, most of them would perish in a hail of fire, brimstone and really itchy boils. The prophet of this doomsday scenario was Harold Camping — a shriveled old kook from California whose über-Christian Family Radio makes Glenn Beck seem rational. When May 22nd arrived without much strain, Camping simply pushed the Rapture's date to late October — proving that in these busy times even the apocalypse can be rescheduled. Of course, we're all still here, and Camping has acknowledged in Barbie Doll-like fashion, "Armageddon math is hard!" He's since announced his retirement from the Rapture-predicting business — he even gave the date for his last broadcast — but if history is any indication, he probably got that date wrong, too.

FROM DEEPEST OAKLAND... A MORON AND AN ULTIMATUM!



STARRING

HAROLD CAMPING • FAMILY RADIO • GULLIBLE RAPTURE-MONKEYS

WITH PRODUCTION ASSISTANCE FROM **CNN • CNBC • THE TABLOID PRESS • BRAIN-DEAD FRINGE WEBSITES**

MAY 21, 2011*

*SUBJECT TO CHANGE

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

SPIDER-MAN: TURN OFF THE DARK'S INJURIES IS THERE A DR. OCTOPUS IN THE HOUSE?

Spider-man: Turn Off The Dark may have hurt the reputations of Bono, The Edge and Julie Taymor, but not as much as it physically hurt the actors in the production! There were concussions and injured necks and broken wrists — and that was just audience members running for the doors during the first act. When the actor playing the web-slinger said that his “spider senses were tingling” the doctors took it as a good sign because it meant his paralysis wasn’t permanent. On opening night, the cast skipped Sardi’s and gathered to read the reviews at the x-ray department at Mt. Sinai Hospital! This show didn’t kill...but almost.



THEY SAY THERE'S A BROKEN HEART FOR EVERY LIGHT ON BROADWAY! THERE'S ALSO A BROKEN COLLARBONE, A RUPTURED SPLEEN, AND BRUISED KIDNEYS! AS OUR FAVORITE WEBHEAD IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT...

EVER SINCE NEW YORK CITY **CLEANED UP** TIMES SQUARE, THERE'S NOT MUCH FOR A FUN-LOVING CRIMEFIGHTER TO DO! THE **ONLY** PEOPLE GETTING **ROBBED** ARE THE ONES LINED UP AT THE FAMOUS **TKTS** BOOTH, WHERE PRICES ARE WAY TOO **XPNSV!**

BUT YOU GOTTA LOVE BROADWAY THEATER! IT'S THE **ONLY** BUSINESS THAT CHARGES \$135 OR **MORE** A TICKET AND STILL **LOSES** MONEY!

OH, WHAT A MANGLED WEB WE WEAVE!

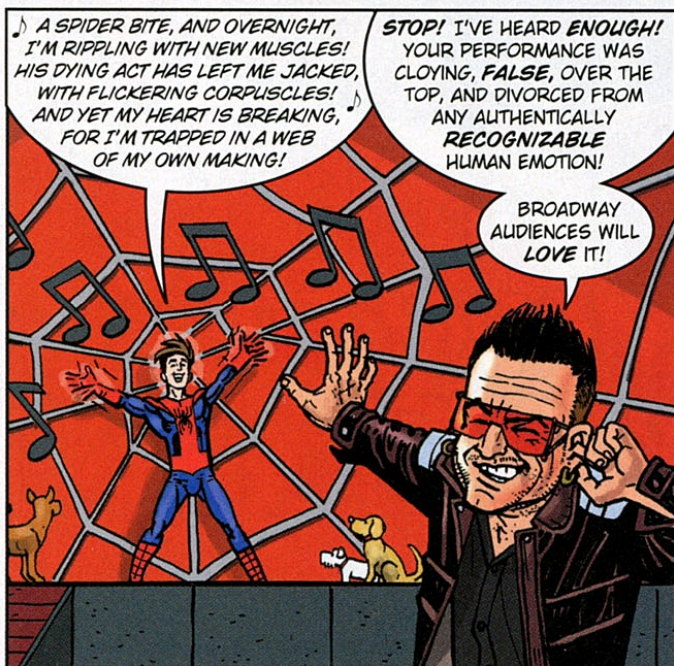
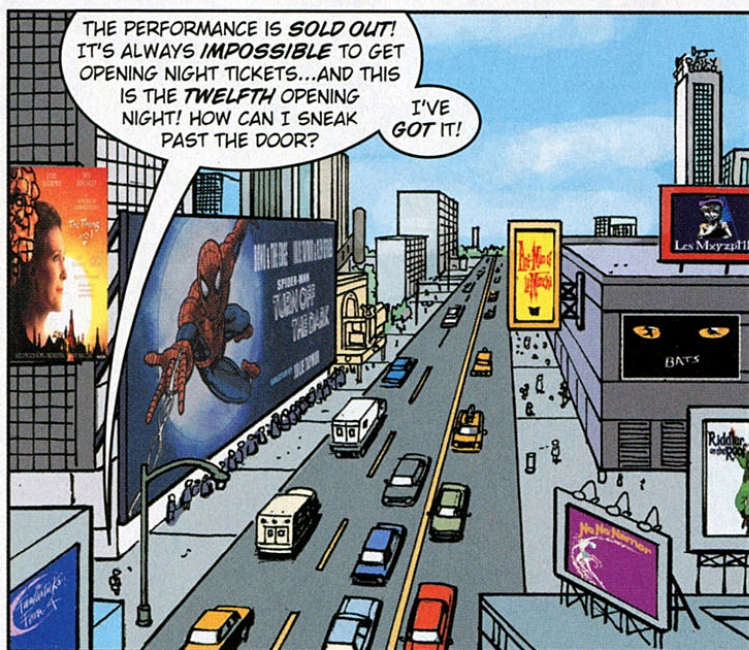
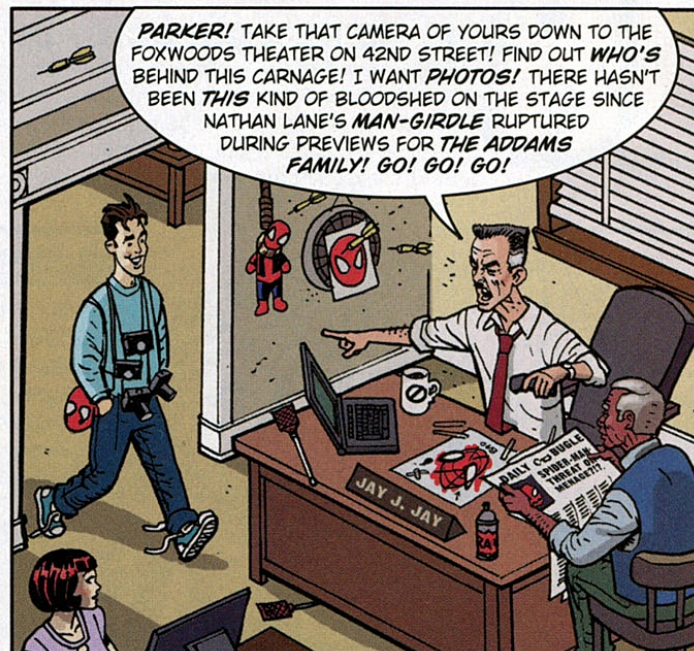
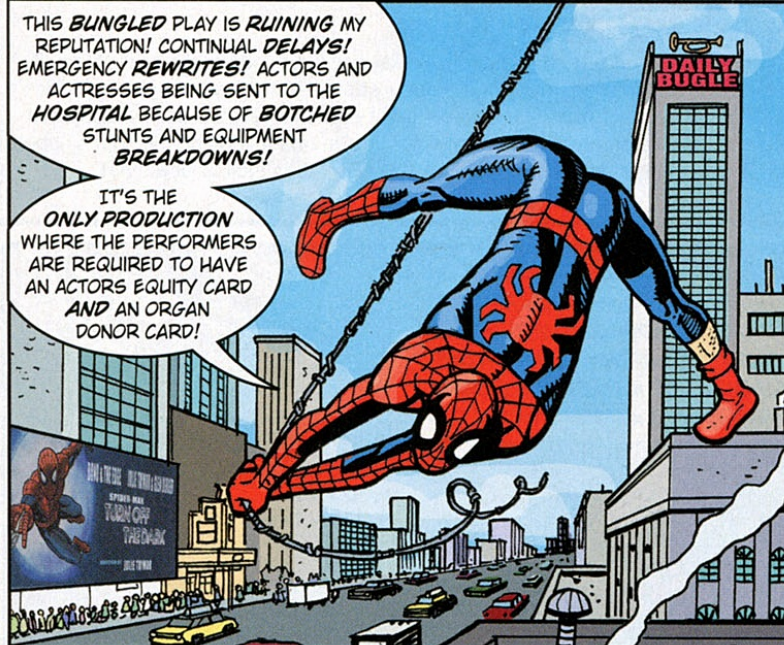
FEATURING:

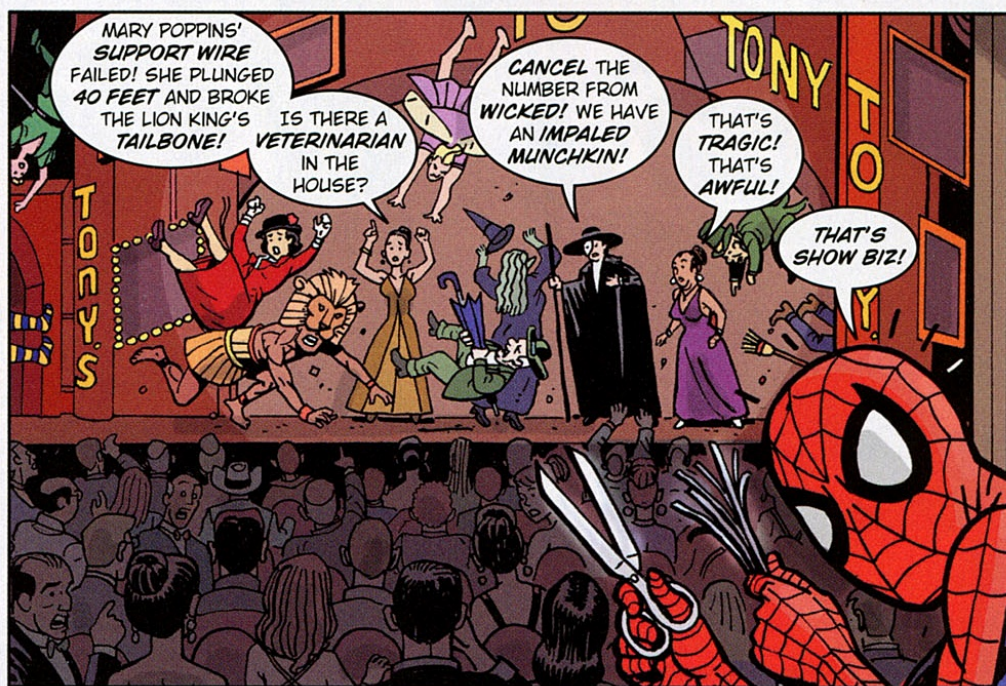
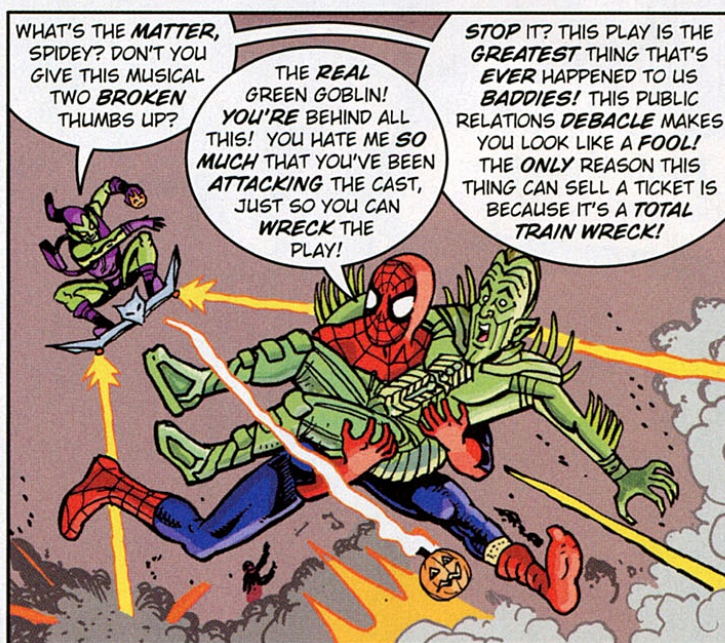
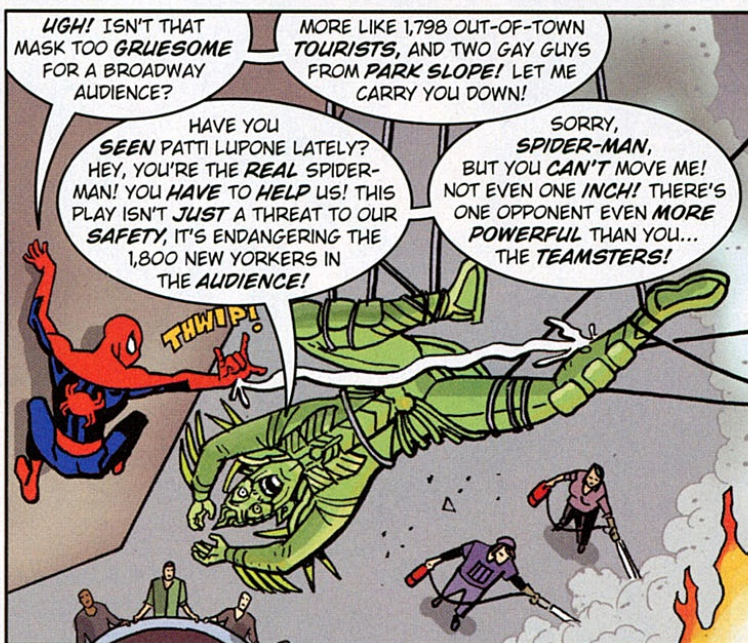
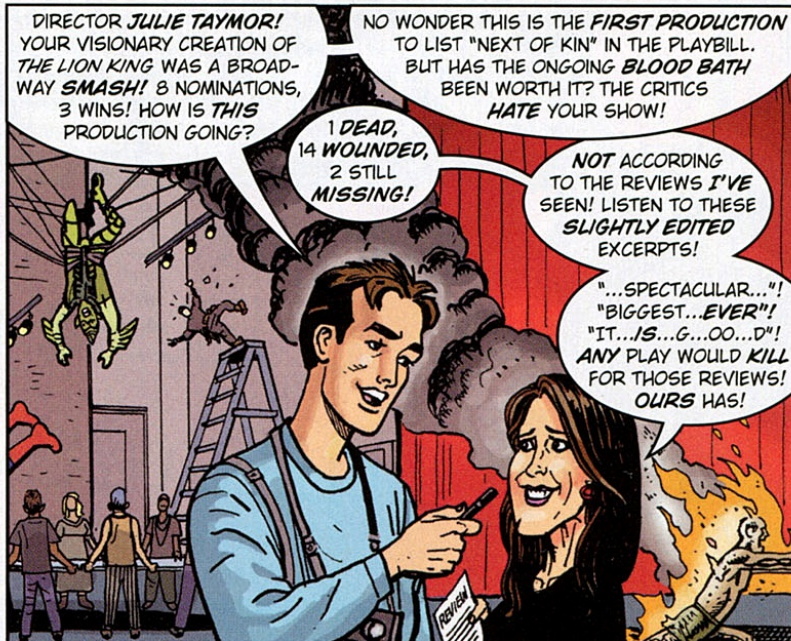
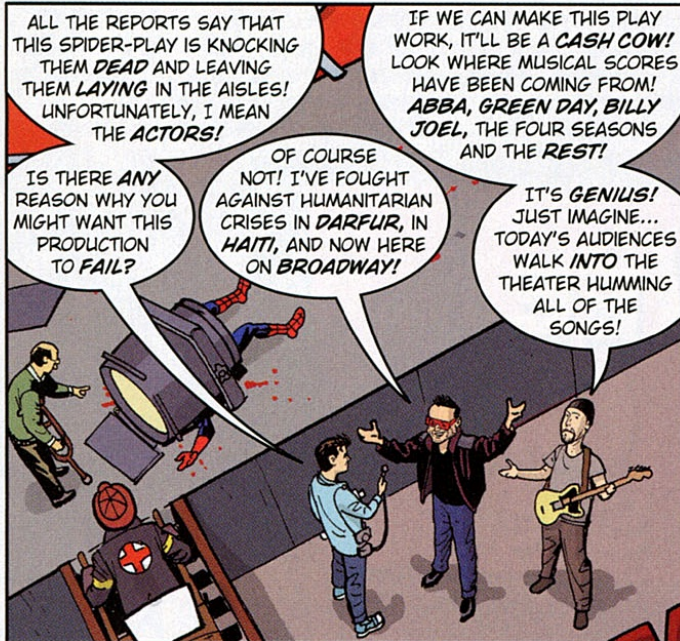
"BORING"
BONO!

"EXCRUCIATIN"
EDGE!

"JOBLESS"
JULIE TAYMOR!

AND A
FACELESS CAST
OF VICTIMS!





19

HERMAN CAIN'S PRESIDENTIAL RUN **PIZZA PIE IN THE SKY**

We've got to hand it to Herman Cain. It's almost impossible to stand out in the field of idiotic, incompetent ideologues running for the Republican Presidential nomination this year, but he managed to do it! Combining Michele Bachmann's ineptitude with Clarence Thomas' moral lechery, the "Cain Train" rumbled forward, spewing nonstop ignorance, pausing only to deny an increasing number of sexual harassment charges or croon "Amazing Grace" after a vapid press conference. His entire campaign is like a surreal kiddie show. We'd say that he's a pathetic joke of a candidate — but we know he'd just counter with, "I know you are, but what am I!?"

THE PEE-WEE HERMAN CAIN SHOW

**Rick Perry as
Cowboy Clueless!**

**Sexual
Harassment
Victims #1
and #2!**
(Victims # 3 and #4
Not Shown)

**Coming Soon to
a City Near You!**
(but NOT Washington, DC)

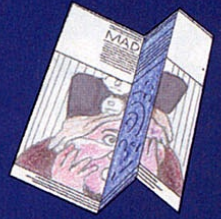
**Mark Block as
Smokin' Globey!**

ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

WHO MADE THE BIGGEST FINANCIAL BLUNDER THIS YEAR?

20 HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION MAD FOLD-IN

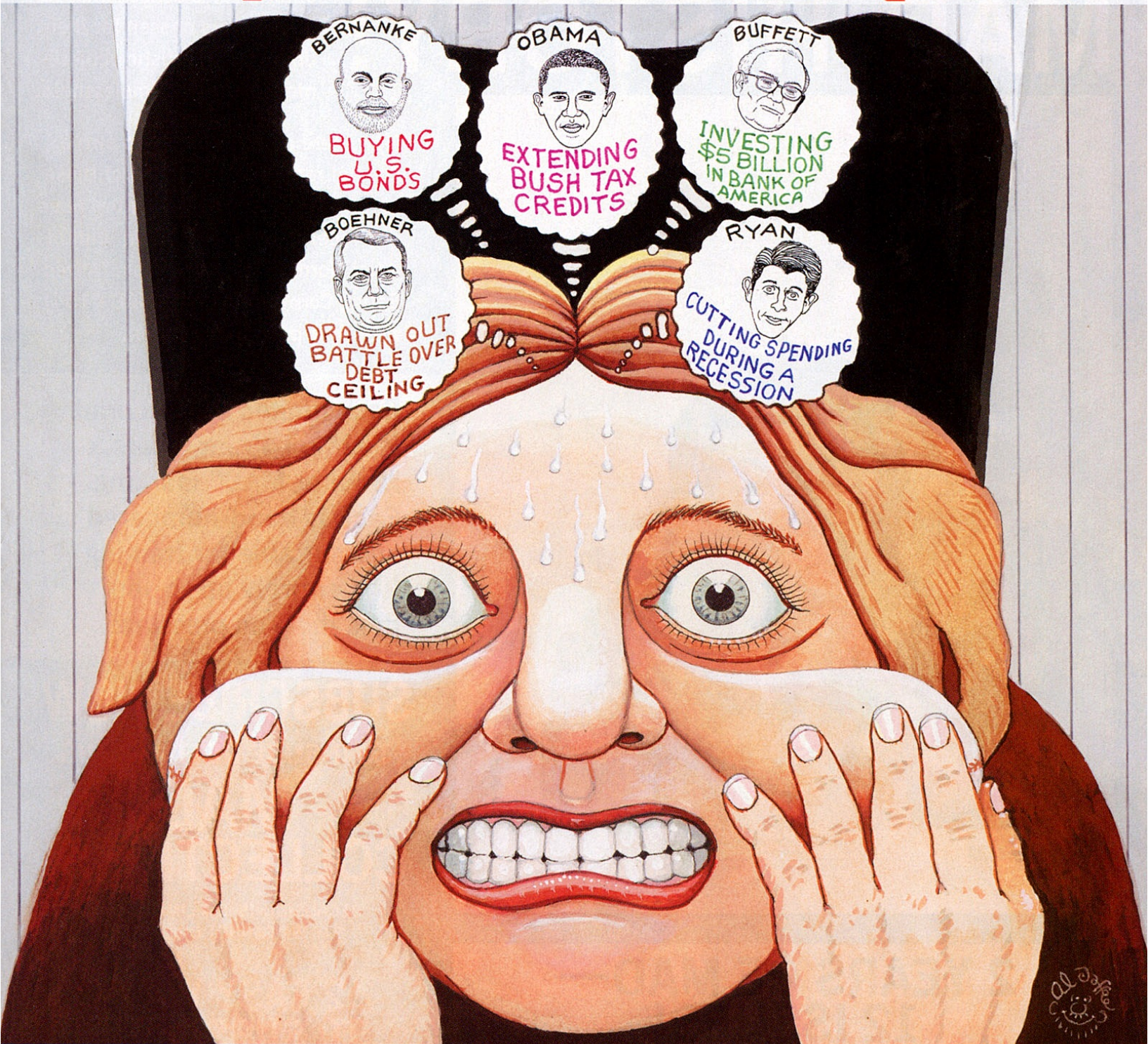
The economy is in terrible shape — and everyone is taking a hit. We're all stretching to get a better position, hoping to grab hold of something that will improve our lives. Which makes it worse when someone catches a lucky break and then throws it away. For things to get this bad, it's really taken a team effort — but one person in particular truly dropped the ball. To find out who, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE SCHMUCKS WHO SCREWED UP ARE THE SAME ONES WHO RETURNED TO CONGRESS AND WALL STREET. ALSO, THE BALANCED BUDGET AMENDMENT, A DUMB PROPOSAL FROM DERANGED POLITICIANS, WAS A NON-STARTER. TO SEEK JETTISONING THE FUTURE IS AN AMERICA-HATER'S THREAT AGAINST EACH ONE OF US. SURELY THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF GROUPS ACROSS THE LAND WHOSE WRATH HAS BEEN AROUSED AND WON'T STAND FOR IT

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHO MADE THE BIGGEST FINANCIAL BLUNDER THIS YEAR?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE SCHMUCK WHO
RETURNED THE
BALL FROM
DEREK
JETER'S
THREE
THOUSANDTH
HIT

A **B**

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD AND OWN A PIECE OF MAD HISTORY!

In the 1980s, MAD founder and Publisher William M. Gaines established "The Soul of MAD" — a collection of 12 MAD covers chosen for their uniqueness, artistic achievement or classic timelessness.

Now, here is your chance to own a special reproduction of one of these covers. Subscribe to MAD for two years and receive a limited edition print of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred Eating Corn on the Cob" (MAD #154) with your paid subscription.

Each limited edition print is 11" X 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking. Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing (it's entirely up to you though — no pressure!).



MAD

ALFRED EATING CORN ON THE COB
By NORMAN MINGO
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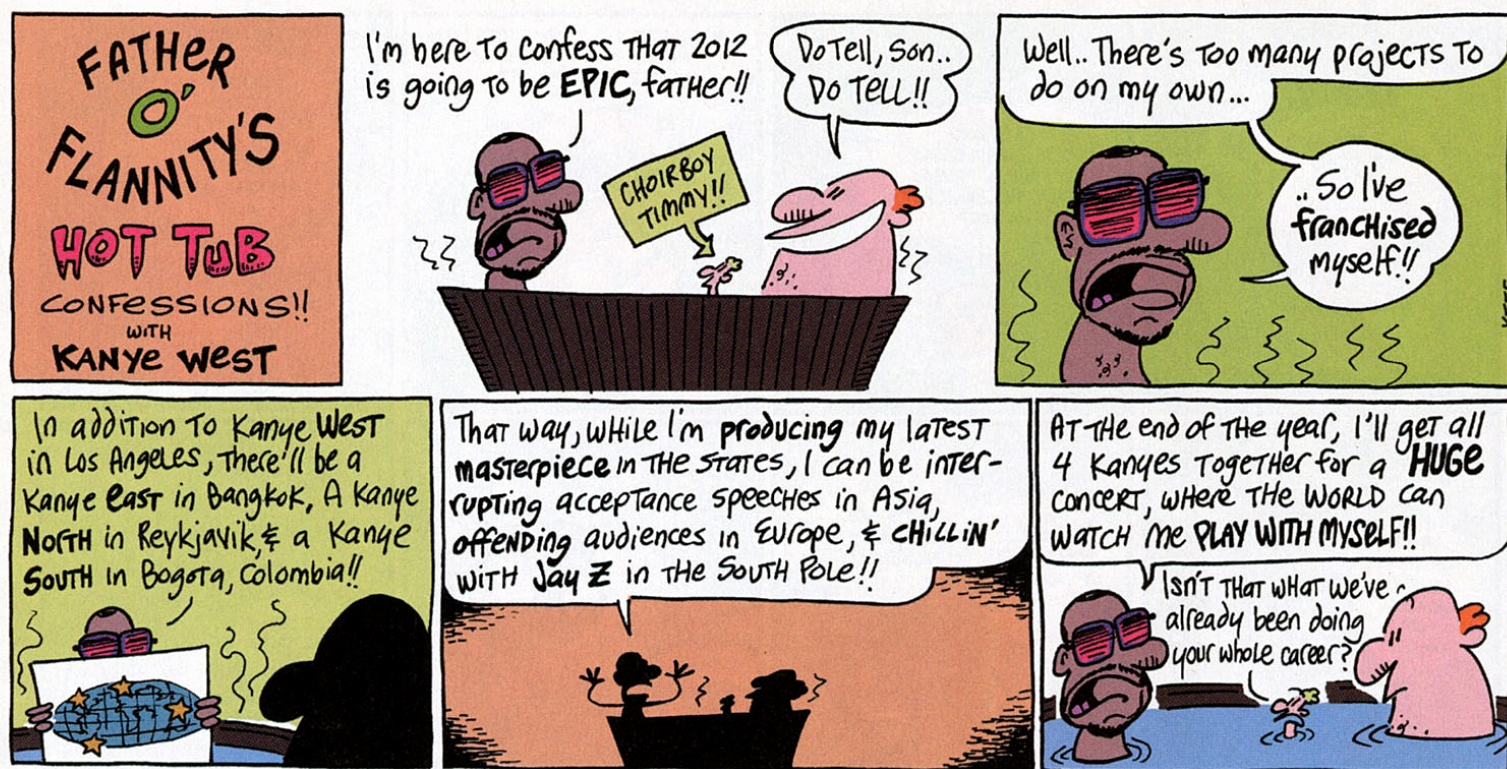
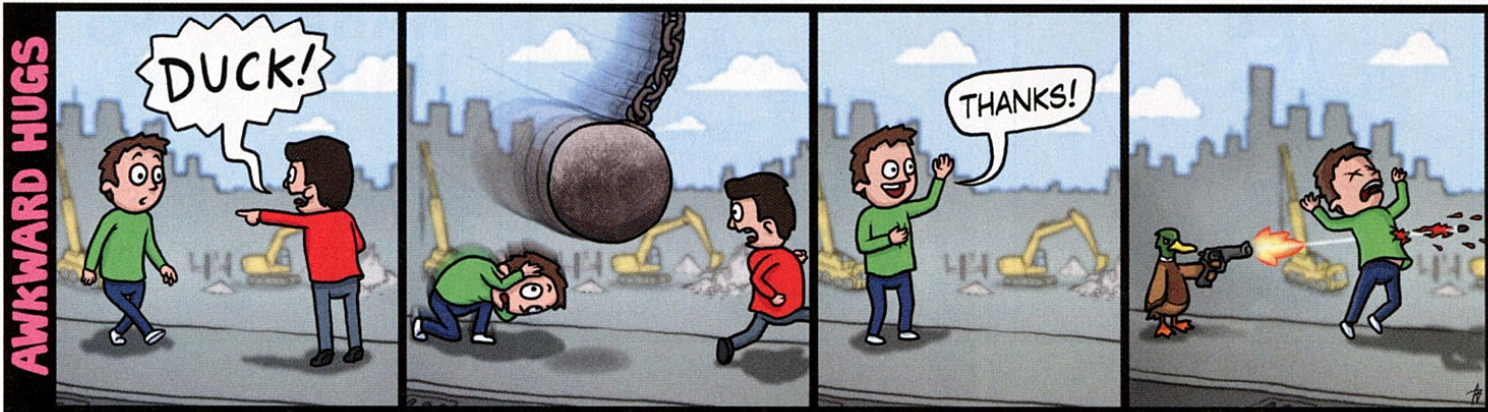
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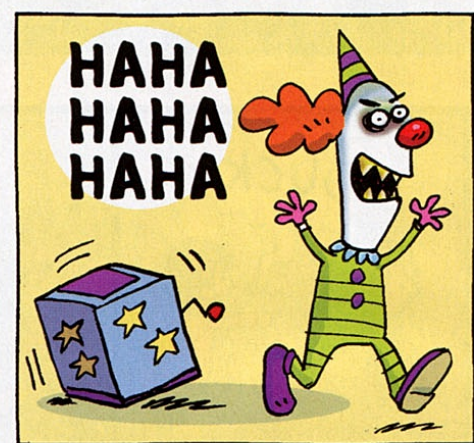
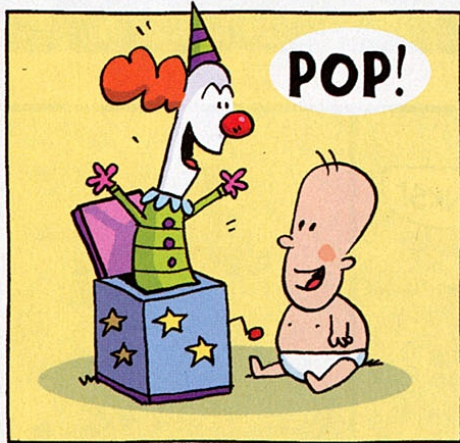
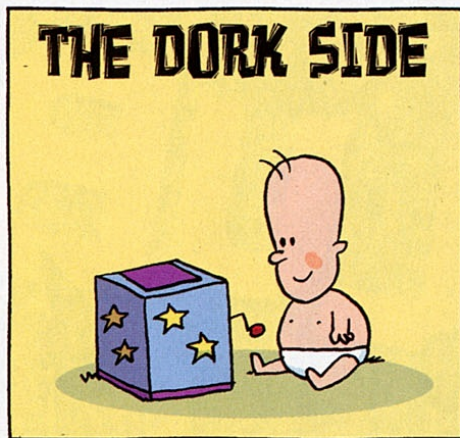
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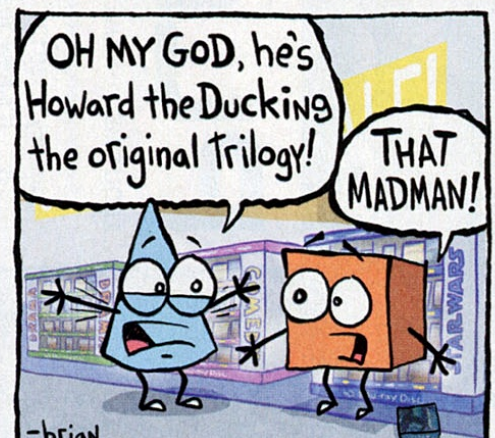
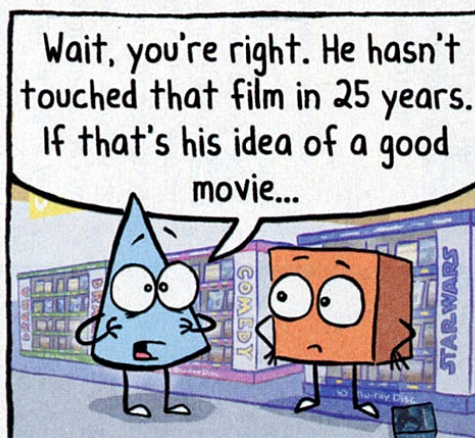
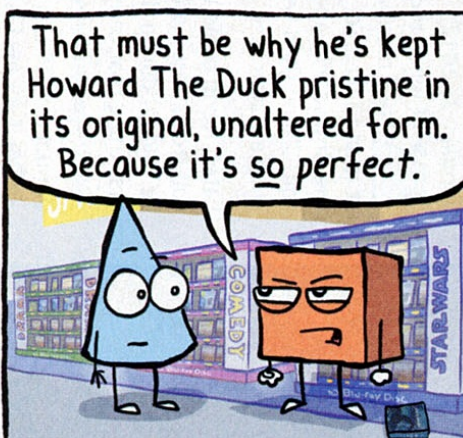
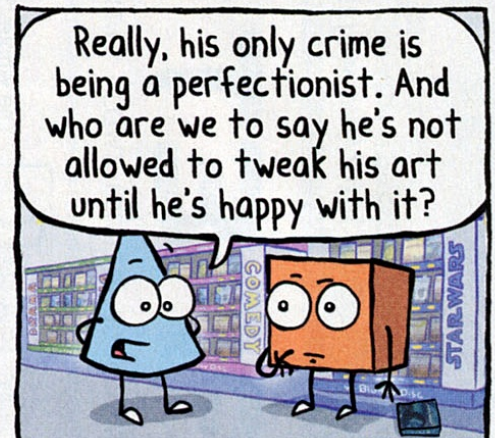
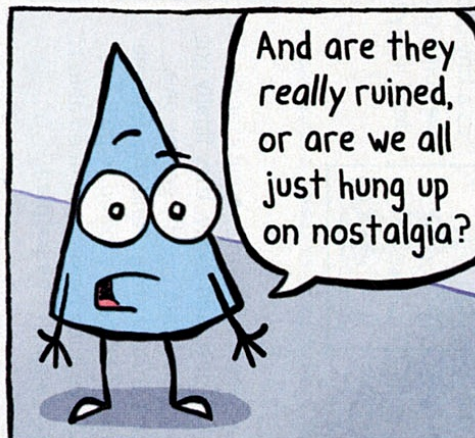
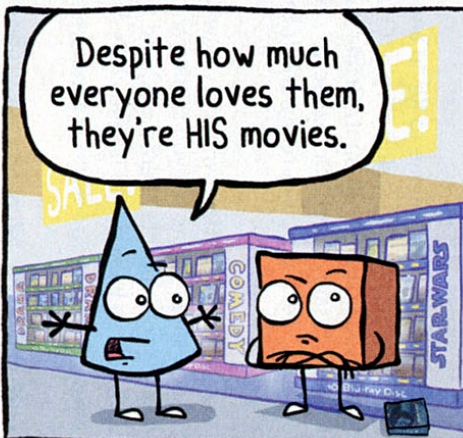
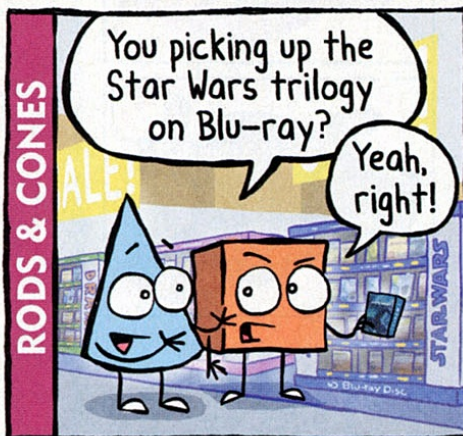
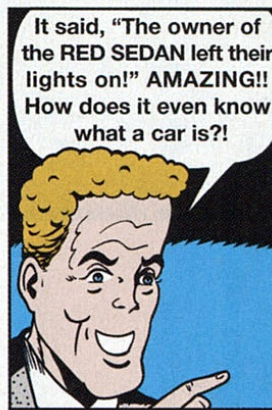
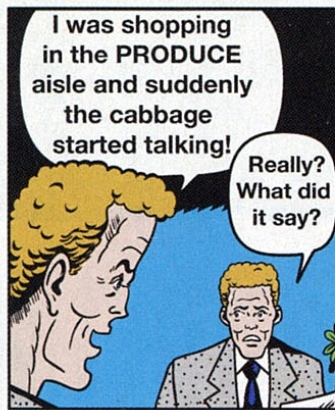


KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

WHAT IF DOG WAS ONE OF US?

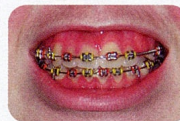


KENNY KEIL



PLANET TAD!!!!!!

ABOUT ME >>NAME: TAD >>AGE, IN ELVISH: TWELF >>WEIGHT (EXPRESSED IN HUMMINGBIRDS): 30,617



January 1, 2012

It's New Year's Day! This morning, the newspaper ran this illustration:



The whole "Baby New Year" thing is weird. I guess the idea is, each year starts out as a tiny baby that somehow ages into an old man. But it's kind of a grim way to welcome the year: "Happy New Year! Think of 2012 as a newborn baby that will be dead in a year's time!"

January 2, 2012

Good news: I've been asking my parents for a cell phone for a while now, and today, they finally got me one. (Well, actually, they didn't really get me one. My dad got my mom one for Christmas, and she gave me her old one. Believe me: If I'd been allowed to pick out my cell phone, it would've been newer, and been able to play *Angry Birds*, and it wouldn't be purple.)



But still: A cell phone! My Dad said, "This is for emergencies only. You can't call anyone but us with it, and vice-versa." And I said, "Wait: You're only allowed to make phone calls to me now?" And he said, "You know what I meant."

January 3, 2012

At lunch today, I showed my new phone to Kevin and Chuck. They mostly just made fun of it for being purple. Chuck looked at it and said, "So, who are you going to call on it? *Grimace?* *Barney the dinosaur?*" And then Kevin said, "Yeah! Or maybe you could call..." And then he got stuck, because there really aren't that many purple characters.

Later, Kevin came up to me and said, "Hey, who are you waiting for a call from? *Miss Celie?*" And I said, "What are you talking about?" And he said, "I dunno. I Googled 'color purple characters,' and that's the first thing that came up." But we looked into it, and she's not purple.



January 4, 2012

I got my first phone call on my cell phone today. I was at Chuck's house for his birthday party, and my mom called to let me know that she'd be a little late picking me up. It was nice of her to call, but let's just say that a room surrounded by your friends is not the best place to find out that the ringtone your mom put on her phone was the cast of *Glee* singing "Don't Stop Believing."

So I downloaded some new ringtones. My favorite is one that sounds like Chewbacca. Now I just really want someone to call me so I can show it off.

January 6, 2012

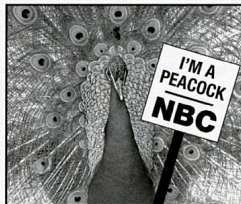
So, today at school, Chuck pointed something out to me: My parents said I could only call them on my phone. But they never said anything about texting. So we started using our phones to text back and forth during class. It was a lot of fun, although we did almost get caught during health class. Mrs. Kankel was demonstrating how to perform CPR on a rubber doll, and Chuck texted me, "if staying alive means I need to let Mrs. Kankel put her mouth on mine, please let me die." I started laughing so hard that I had to pretend I was coughing, and Mrs. Kankel had to come over and keep asking me, over and over again, if I wanted her to give me the Heimlich Maneuver. (I kind of get the sense that, after all these years of teaching the Heimlich Maneuver, Mrs. Kankel is desperate to get a chance, just once, to use it on somebody.)

January 9, 2012

Can't type much today. Spent the whole day at school texting my way through class, and now my thumbs are sore.

January 13, 2012

I wonder what the NBC logo was back when TV was in black and white. Was there, like, an NBC zebra, or panda, or penguin? Or was it a peacock, holding up a sign that said "peacock", so people wouldn't think it was a turkey?



January 14, 2012

It could also have been an NBC dalmatian. I just realized.

January 17, 2012

I'm really getting the most out of my new cell phone. I've signed up for text-messaging services that'll send me my horoscope, the weather, and a word of the day every day. That's how I knew to wear my boots to school today, because even though it was only a 50-50 chance of snow, given that Saturn is in Capricorn, my luck was inauspicious.

January 19, 2012

Oh, man, I signed up for this joke-a-day text-message service, and just got a great one: "Why don't nuns floss?"

Whoops, hang on — my parents are calling me downstairs. Something about the phone bill. Be right back.

February 10, 2012

Um, in case you've been wondering where I've been for the last few weeks: I kind of had my computer privileges taken away. Along with pretty much every other privilege. But I learned some valuable things during that time.

Like that my parents didn't get a text message plan for my phone.

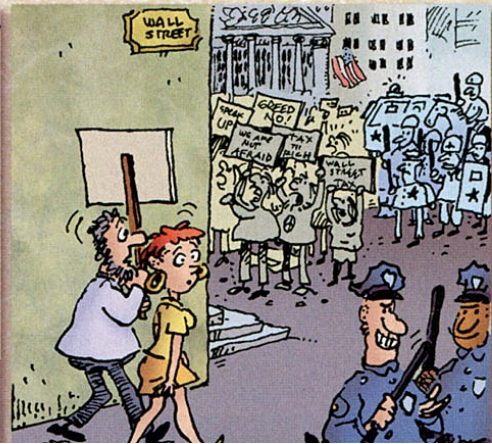
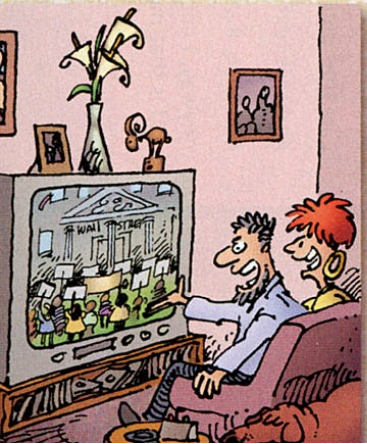
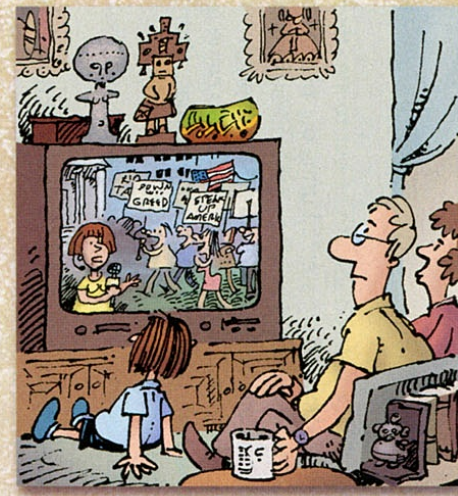
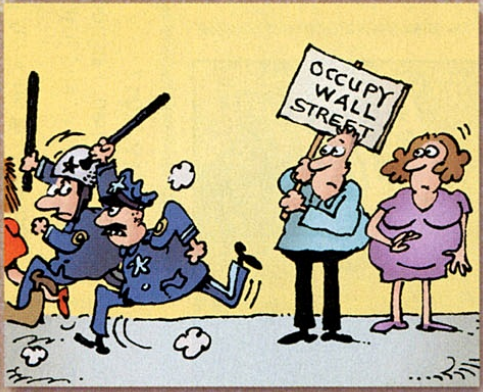
And that text messages apparently cost 20 cents apiece.

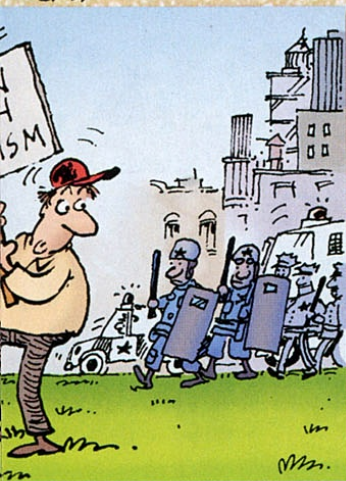
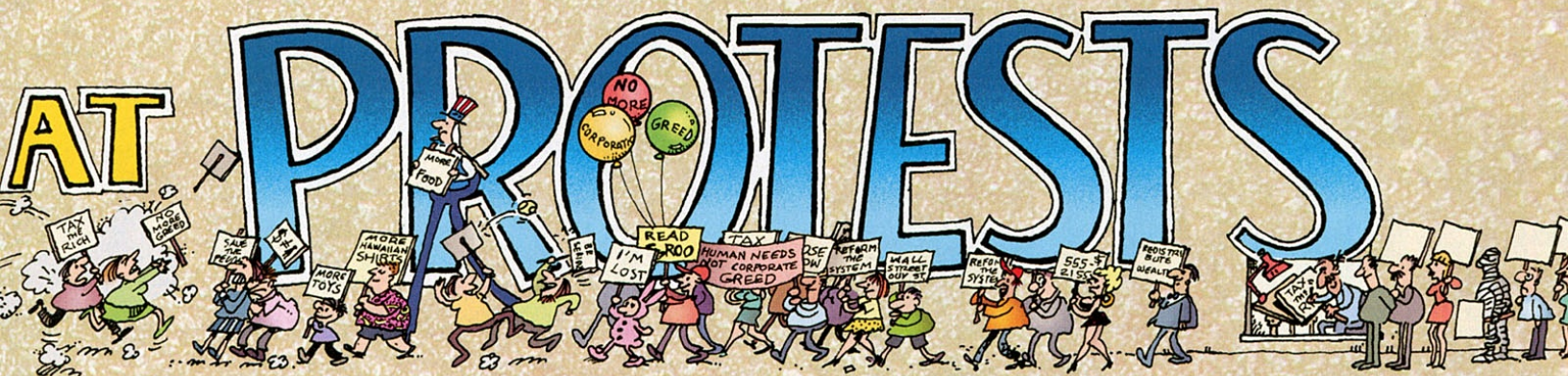
And that, if you multiply 20 cents by 637, you get \$127.40.

Anyway, I got my phone back, on two conditions. The first is that the only thing I can do with it is talk to my parents. And the second is that my ringtone has to be "My Heart Will Go On" by Celine Dion. My parents are kind of evil geniuses sometimes.

sergio Aragonés
Presents

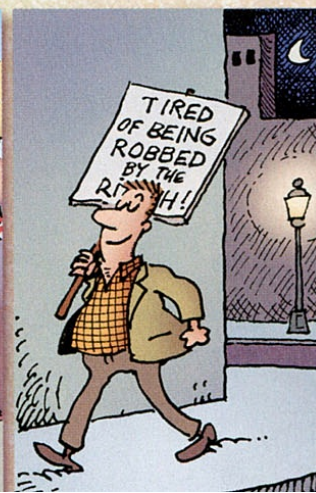
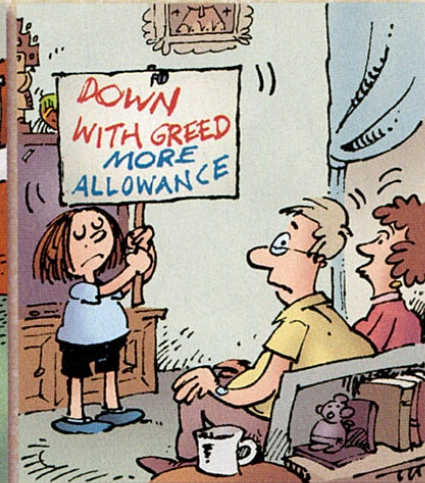
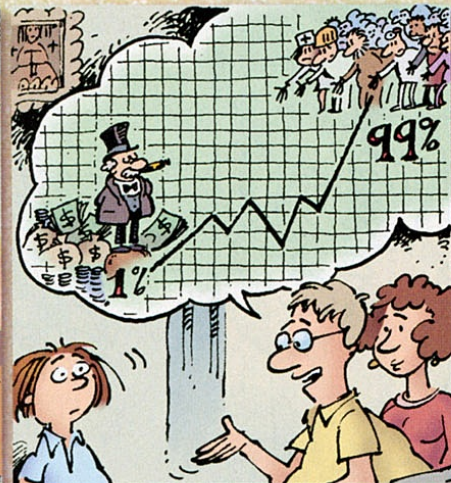
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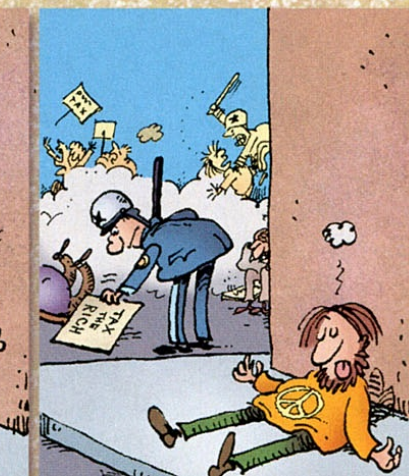
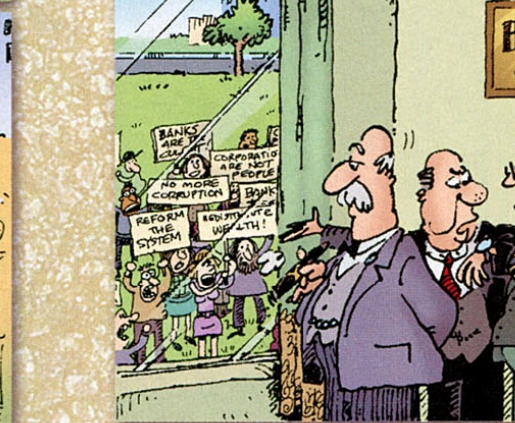
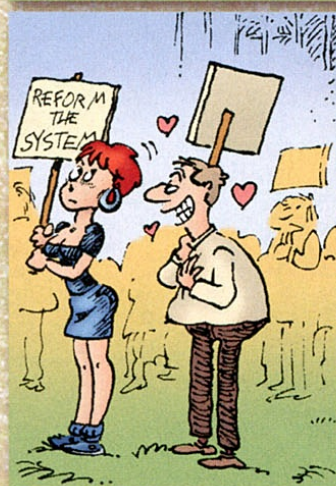
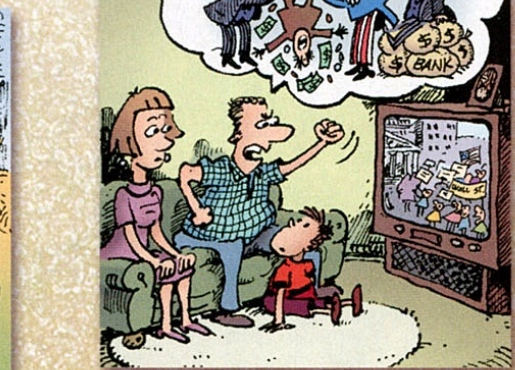
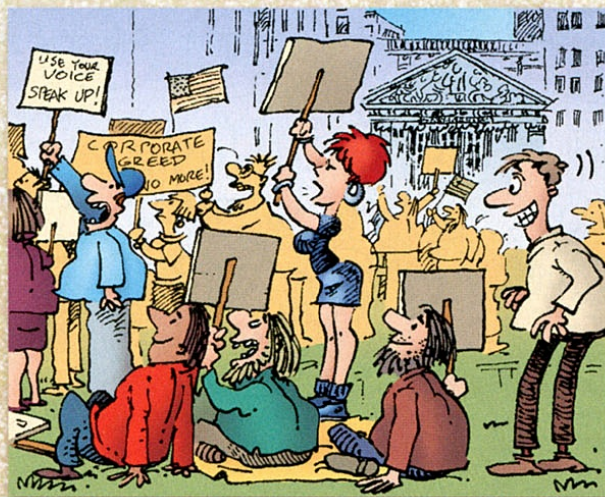




WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

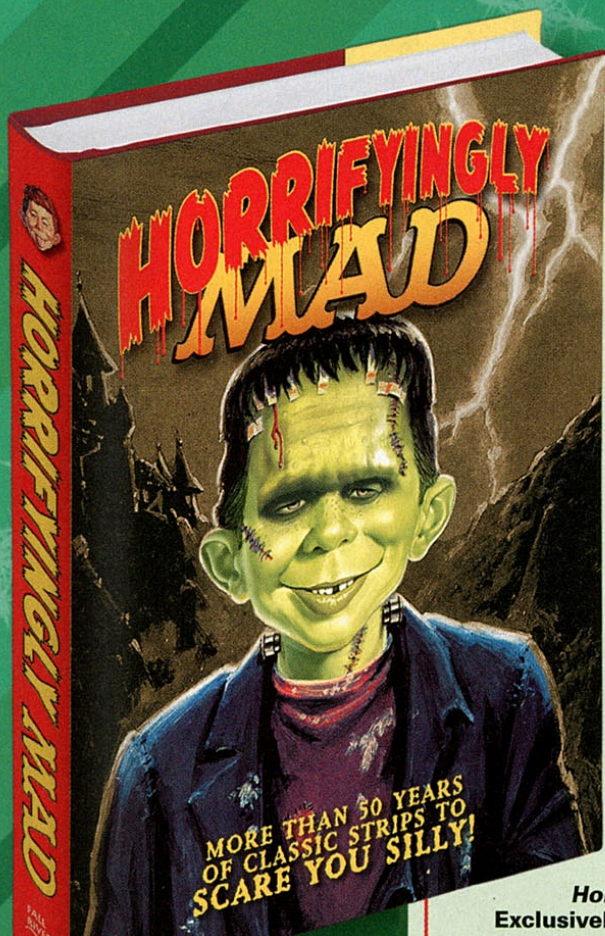
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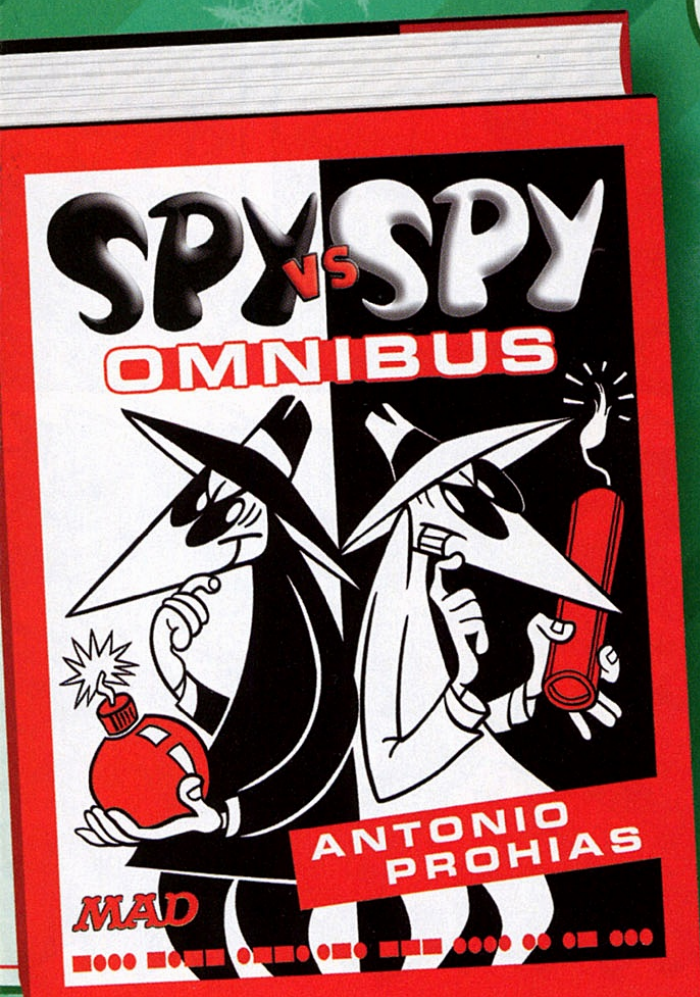


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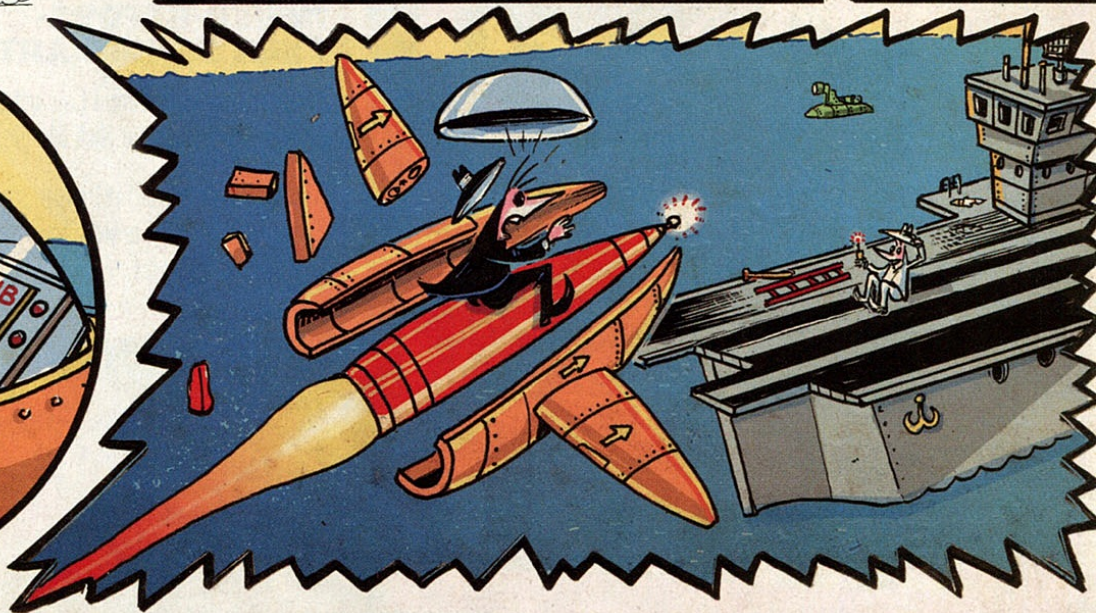
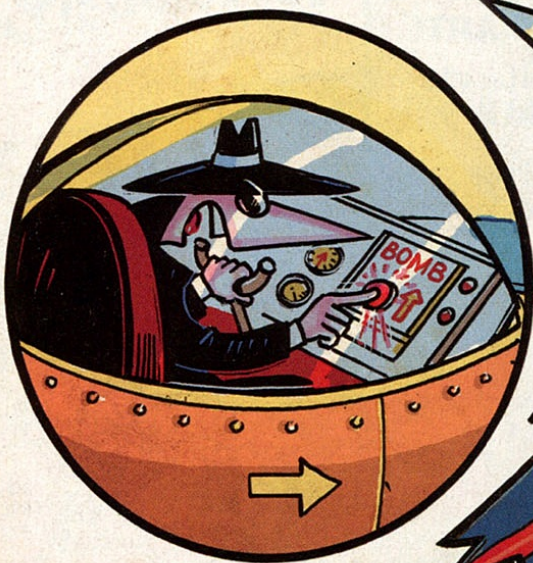
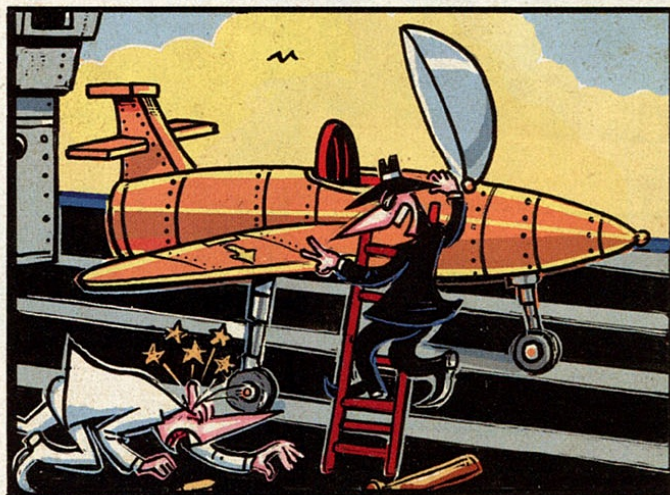
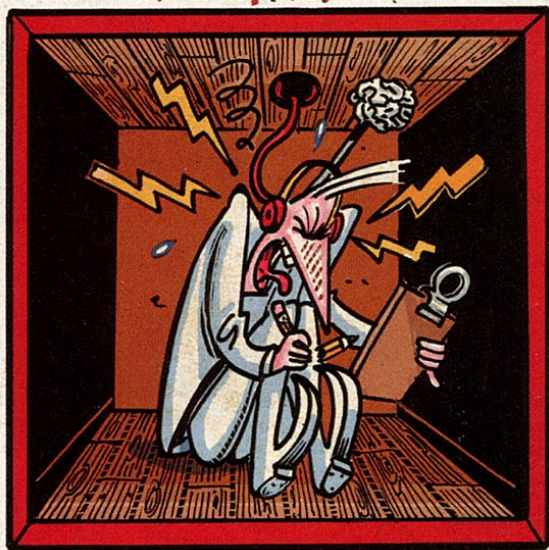
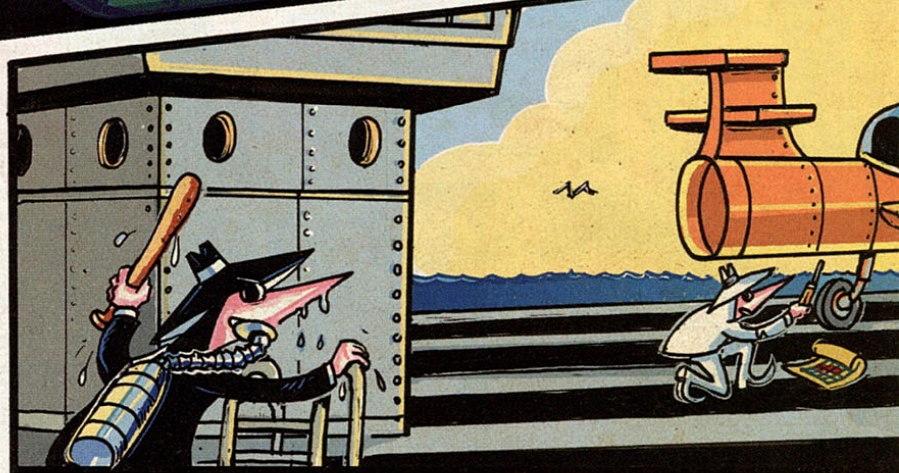
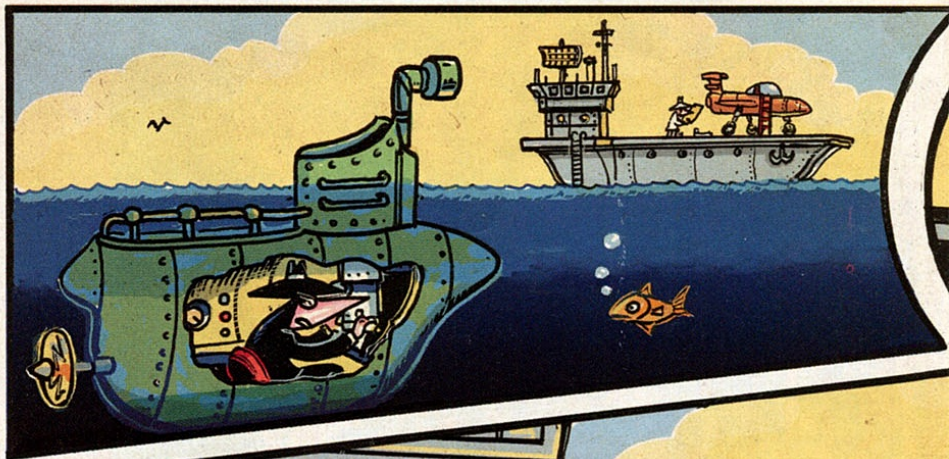
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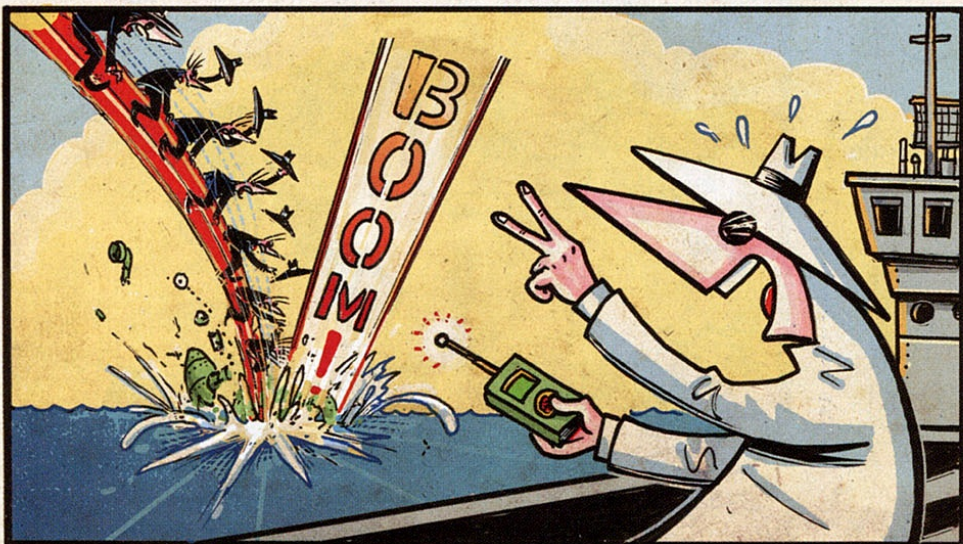
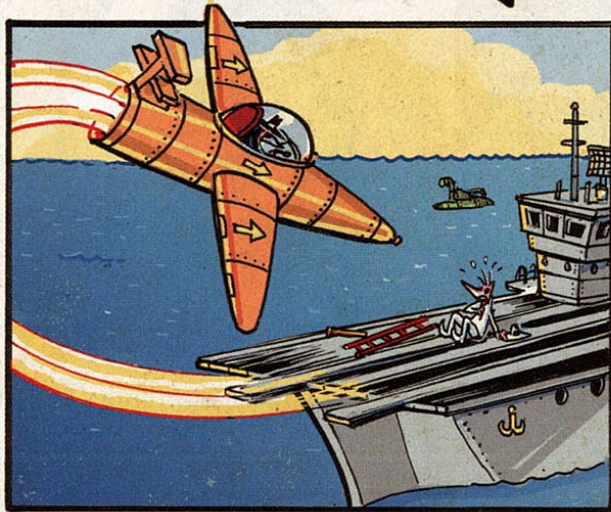
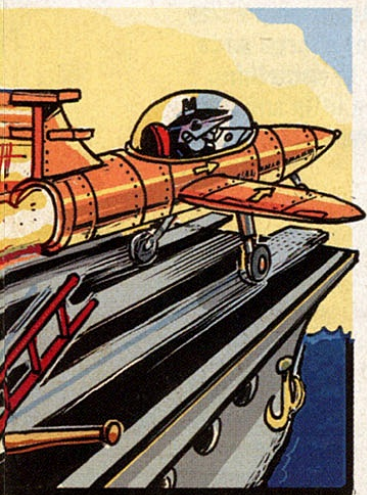
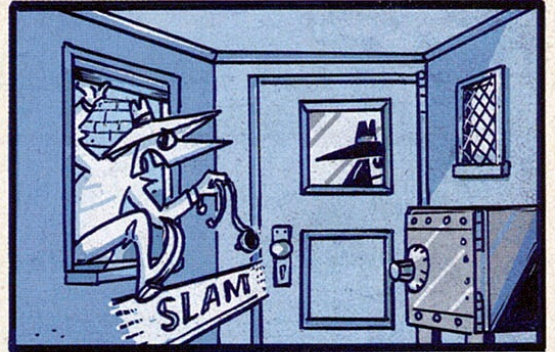
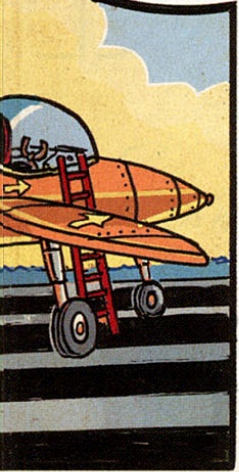
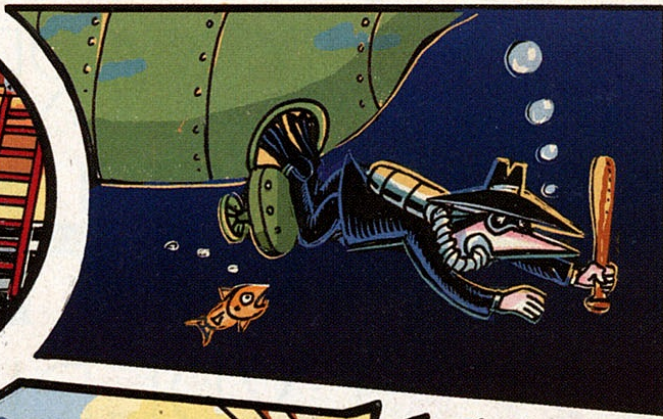
An Interview with Sergio Conducted by Former MAD Editor Nick Meglin!

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SPY VS SPY





It's no secret that McDonald's is trying to crawl out from under the many layers of fat that it's helped wrap around Americans. In an effort to offer a few non-lethal menu options, they now serve apples, oatmeal, and even "heart-friendly" wraps (because shoving bacon, beef, and grease into a wrap instead of a bun will add decades to your life). But we say that's not nearly enough! It's time that they Supersize their efforts and try some of these...

WAYS TO CREATE A HEALTHIER

McDONALD's EXPERIENCE

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

SORRY, Ma'am, but regarding the Double Cheeseburgers, I'm gonna have to cut you off.



Like bartenders, give servers the right to refuse a customer who's had too much.

Look Mama! It's a Grimace finger prick this week!



Include McDiabetes blood sugar tests in Happy Meals.

God—since when'd they make these so shrimp-y?

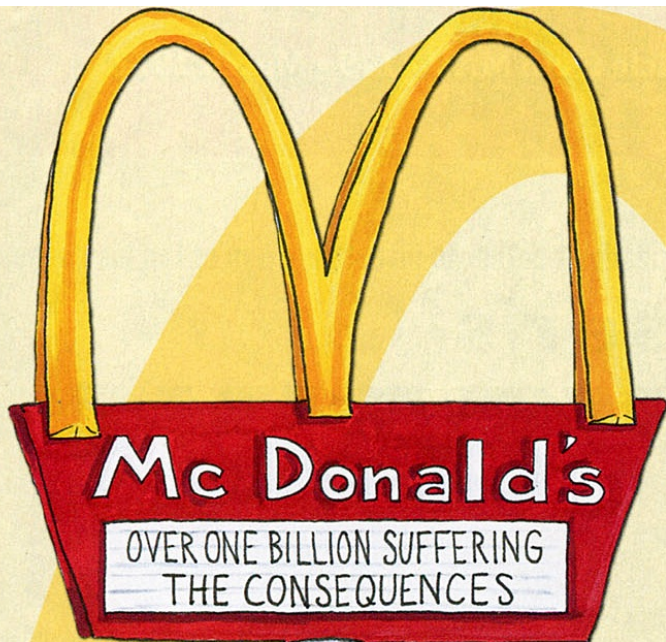


Decrease the size of a large soda to something a little smaller than a baby pool.

Why come you got a third floor!??



With a hint of laxative per serving, and strategically placed restrooms, it may be possible to lose a Quarter Pounder at McDonald's.



Let the Golden Arches reveal some statistic that really matters to the consumer.



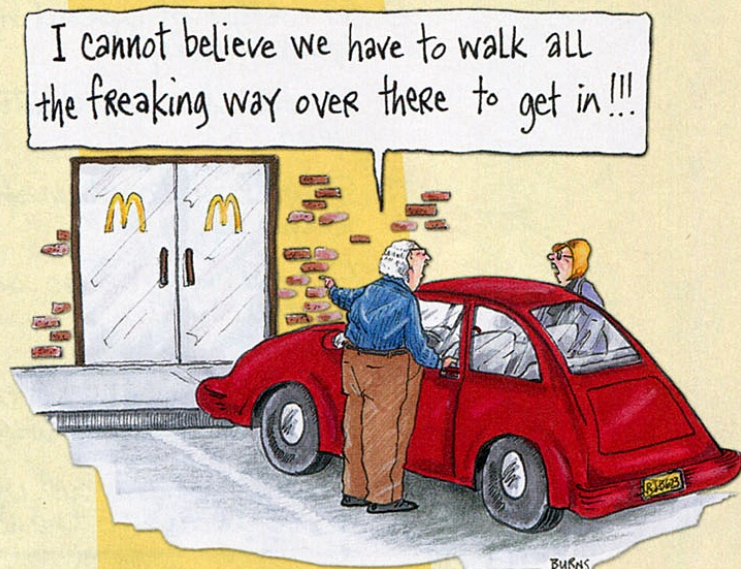
Add (way) more mirrors to the décor.



Make McNuggets in the shape of fruits and vegetables so kids can at least start to identify them.



Have the self-serve ketchup area be more of a Nautilus experience.



Close the damn drive-thru window.

SWEAR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW DEPT.

If you really want to find out how life is going for someone, don't bother to investigate him or tap his phone.

Harry Grepser's NEW YEAR'S

1962

1. I will try to be a better husband to Marge.
2. I will stop looking at other women.
3. I will not yell at the kids.
4. I will not let my boss push me around.
5. I will read at least 20 good books a year.
6. I will not get upset when Charlie and Sam make jokes about my baldness.
7. I will get my weight down below 180.
8. I will not take a drink before 5 p.m.
9. I will not spend money frivolously.
10. I will see my dentist this year.
11. I will go to church every Sunday.
12. I will not be so self-destructive.
13. I will work out at the gym at least twice a week.
14. I will follow all of these resolutions to the letter.

1965

1. I will not leave Marge.
2. I will not get involved with Wanda.
3. I will pay more attention to the kids.
4. I will stick up for my rights when my boss bullies me.
5. I will read at least 10 books a year.
6. I will not get annoyed when Charlie and Sam kid me about my toupee.
7. I will watch my calories until I get below 190.
8. I will not touch the bottle before noon.
9. I will pay off my bank loan promptly.
10. I will have my cavities filled this year.
11. I will go to church as often as possible.
12. I will stop wrecking my life.
13. I will play 18 holes of golf at least once a week.
14. I will make a serious effort to follow these resolutions.

All you have to do is study his New Year's resolutions. They tell all. If you don't believe us, just study...

RESOLUTIONS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

1962-1972

1969

1. I will try for a reconciliation with Marge.
2. I will not let Wanda pressure me into another marriage.
3. I will visit the kids every Sunday.
4. I will not let my sadistic boss drive me to the point of suicide.
5. I will read 5 books a year.
6. I will not lose my temper when Charlie and Sam tell the guys I wear a girdle.
7. I will follow my new diet religiously until I get below 200.
8. I will not become a "problem drinker."
9. I will pay off my bank loans promptly.
10. I will have my root canal work done this year.
11. I will set aside time each day for prayer and meditation.
12. I will work to escape the living hell I've created for myself.
13. I will go to the pitch-and-putt course whenever I can.
14. I will try to bat .500 with these resolutions.

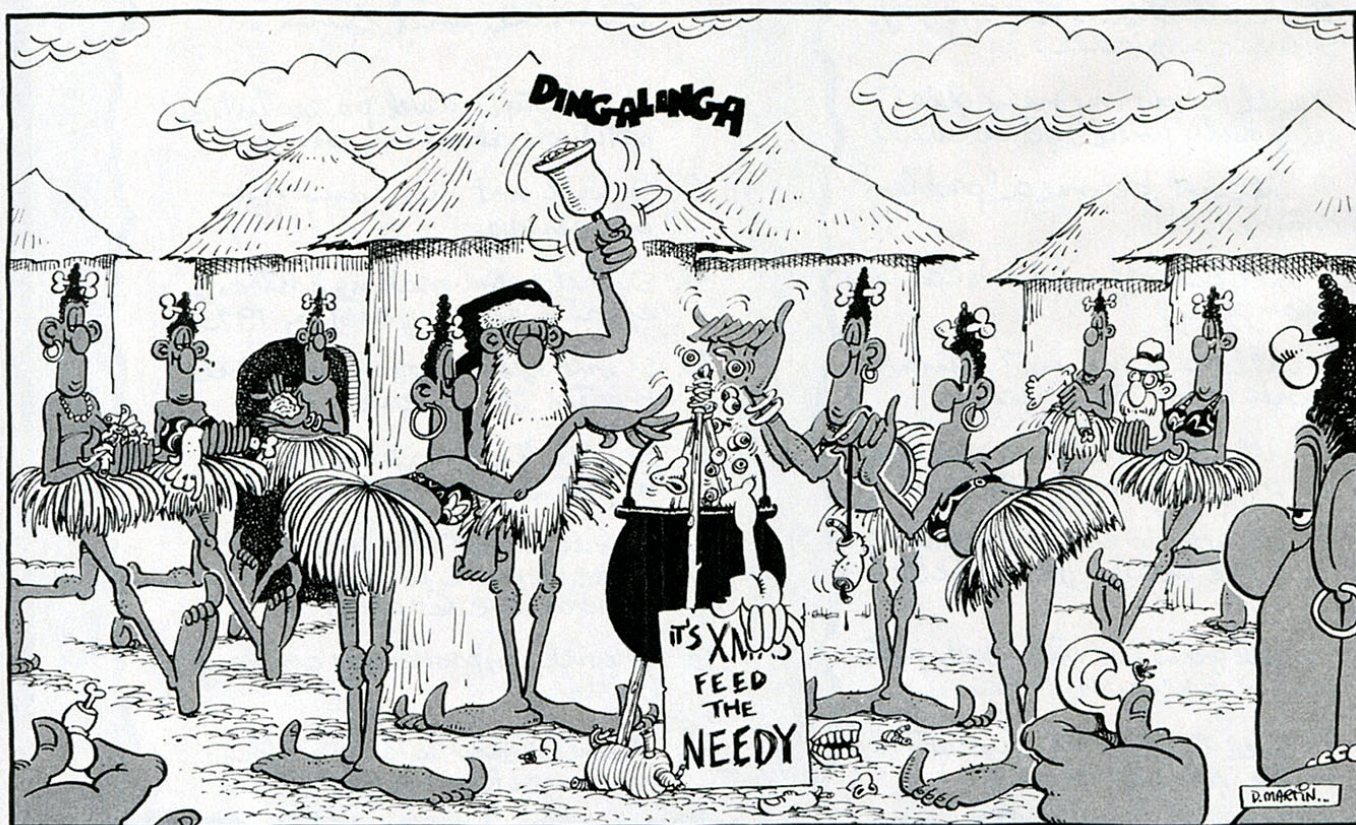
1972

1. I will try to be a better husband to Wanda.
2. I will stop looking at other women.
3. I will not yell at Wanda's kids.
4. I will tell Dr. Hodges and the group about my boss.
5. I will finish "Airport."
6. I will not speak to Charlie and Sam.
7. I will try to develop a realistic attitude about my weight.
8. I will not miss any AA meetings.
9. I will begin making a strong effort to get out of debt by 1975.
10. I will get rid of my denture breath this year.
11. I will try to catch the late night sermonette on TV.
12. I will accept the fact that some men are winners and others are losers.
13. I will improve my game of bridge.
14. I will learn to live with my weaknesses.

ONE FINE CHRISTMAS IN THE JUNGLE



WRITER AND ARTIST: DON MARTIN





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(s11)

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- Samuel Zimmerman, FANGORIA

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